Miss Adaline Danforth miscellaneous book

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Adaline Danforth

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History tickets

Theology..... Science which treats of God

Civil history.... History which relates to civil government and civil society.

Sacred History.... History contained in the bible.

Ecclesiastical History.... History of the church.

Chronology.... Science of time

Christopher Columbus.... First discoverer of America

1441 ... Date of the birth of Columbus

Christopher Colon.... Italian name of Columbus

Captain Colon.... Relative of Columbus under which Columbus served for several years.

Perestrello.... Father in law to Columbus

John second of Portugal.... First king of Portugal to whom Columbus applied for patronage.

Ferdinand.... Catholic king of Aragon and royal patroness of Columbus

Isabella.... Royal patroness of Columbus

St Angel.... Castillian who prevented Isabella from pledging her jewels

Palos.... Port in Spain from which Columbus embarked on his first voyage to America

Santa Maria Pinta and Nigna.... First fleet of Columbus

Canaries.... Cluster of Islands south of Arabia

Gomera Canary isle from which Columbus sailed to America.

St Salvador or Guanahanna.... First land discovered by Columbus.

1492.... Date of the first voyage of Columbus
Guanahanna.... Indian name of St Salvador
Hispaniola.... West India Islands next in size to Cuba
Hayti.... Indian name of Hispaniola
Caribbean Isles.... Isles on the east of the Caribbean sea.
Navidad.... Residence of the first colony in America.
Alexander sixth.... Pope who made a grant of America to the Spaniards.
1493.... Date of the second voyage of Columbus
Cadiz.... Port in Spain from which Columbus sailed on his second voyage to America.
Trinidad.... Island near which Columbus discovered the continent.
1498.... Date of the discovery of the continent by Columbus.
Roldan.... Chief justice and chief rebel at Hispaniola.
Boriadilla.... Supplanter of Columbus at Hayti
Capt Villego.... Officer who kindly proposed to unbind Columbus
Valladolid.... Town where Columbus died
1506.... Date of the death of Columbus
John Cabot.... First discoverer of the American continent
1497.... Date of the discovery of the American continent by Cabot.
Amerigo Vespucci.... A Florentine for whom America was named.
1497.... Date of the voyage of Amerig Vespucci

Ojeda.... Conductor of the expedition of Amerigo Vespucci
Verazzano.... A florentine commissioned by Francis first to make discoveres in America.
Walter Raleigh.... Planter of the first english colony in America.
Humphrey Gilbert.... Half brother of Raleigh's who attempted to plant a colony in Newfoundland
Ralph Lane.... Governor of Raleigh's first colony at Roanoke.
John White.... Governer of Raleigh's second colony colony at Roanoke.
Orando.... Successor of Bovadilla a governor at Hayti.
Gosnold.... Englishman who first attempted to plant a colony in New England
Hitahan.... The good spirit of the Indians
Popham.... Englishman who attempted to plant the second colony in N England.
Christopher Newport.... Conductor of the first colony at Jamestown.
Capt. John Smith.... Father of the Jamestown colony
Edward Wingfield.... First president of the Jamestown colony.
Robert Hunt.... First chaplain of the Jamestown colony
John Ratcliff.... Second president of the Jamestown colony.
Okee.... Indians idol captured by Smith
Powhatan.... Great Virginian sachem and father of Pocahontas.

Pocahontas.... Indian princess who saved the life of Capt Smith
Jamestown.... First permanent english settlement in America.
Starving time.... Period of the most distressing famine in Jamestown.
Lord Delaware.... Fourth governor of Jamestown
Capt Argal.... Officer who allured Pocahontas on board his vessel.
Mr Rolf.... Husband of Pocahontas.
Sagadahoc.... Indian name of Kennebec river
Puritans.... A religious sect signalized for aiming at greater purity.
Whitgift.... Archbishop of Canterbury when James first ascended the throne.
Bancroft.... Successor of Whitgift.
Richard Clifton.... First pastor of the Puritans.
John Robinson.... Second pastor of the Puritans
William Brewster.... First plymouthean Elder
Amsterdam.... First refuge of the Plymotheans.
Leyden.... Second refuge of the Plymotheans
Southampton Dartmouth and Plymouth.... Three english Ports visited by the Plymotheans.
Speedwell.... Vessel purchased by the Pilgrims
Mayflower.... Vessel that brought the pilgrims to Plymouth.
Capt Jones.... Master of the Mayflower.
Reynolds.... Master of the Speedwell
Chatham beach.... Land first discovered by the Plymoutheans.

John Carver.... First governor of Plymouth.
William Bradford.... Second governor of Plymouth
Mauset.... Indian name of East Haven.
The Landing.... Landing of the first Plymotheans to Plymouth.
Samoset.... First Indian visiter of the Plymotheans
Squanto.... The only native that survived the pestilence at Plymouth.
Massasoit.... Great sachem of the Wampanoags and early friend of the plymotheans
Capt Standish.... First plymouthean captain
Pokanoket.... Principal dominion of Massasoit lying on the N East of Narragansett bay.
Wampanoags.... Inhabitants of Pokanoket
Mt Hope.... Principal residence of King Philip
Narragansets.... Tribe of Indians west of Narragansett bay
Edward Winslow.... First governor of Plymouth
Abatinua.... Sachem of Shawmut who professed subjection to James I
Stephen Hopkins.... Companion of Winslow of his first visit to Massasoit.
Shawmut.... Indian name of Boston.
Tarratteens.... Most terrific Indians in Maine.
1622.... Date of the Indian conspiracy of Virginia and the challenge of Canonicus.
Sachem of Canonicus.... Great sachem of the Narragansetts
Mr Pace.... Virginian to whom the great Indian conspiracy was disclosed.
Chanco.... Indian convert to whom the great Indian conspiracy was disclosed.

Mattapuyst.... Indian name of Swanzey

Hobbamak.... Guide of Winslow on his second visit to Massasoit

Wessagussiet.... Indian name of Weymouth.

Pecksuot.... Boasting Indian who was killed by his own knife by Capt Standish

Wittuwamat.... Indian conspirator whose head was carried to Plymouth.

Sonough.... Sachem of Mattachyst who said the and the god of the english was angry with the Indi and would destroy them.

Mattachiest.... Indian name of part of Barnstable and Yarmouth.

John Lyford.... Minister banished from Plymouth.

John Oldham.... accomplice of Lyford twice banished from Plymouth.

Capt- Pierce.. Captain who brought over Lyford and afterwards decided in his detection

Nantasket.... Indian name of Hull.

Capt- Wollaston.... Man who commenced a settlement at Mount Wollaston.

Mount Wollaston.... Distinguished hill in Quincy

Mr Filcher.... Governor of Mount Wollaston.

Thomas Morton.... Leader and deposing Filcher

1628... Date of the settlement of Salem

Henry Rosvell.... First patentee of Mass

Naumkeag.... Indian name of Salem.

Counsel of Plymouth.... Corporation of England for planting and governing N. England.

John Endicot .... Governor of Mass who had previously commenced a settlement in Salem

Roger Conant .... Principal man found at Naumkeag by Endicot

Samuel Higgins. First pastor of the church at Salem.

Mishawam... Indian name of Charlestown

Abergenians.... Tribe of Indians at Mishawam

John Sagamore.... Sachem of the Abergenians.

John Winthrop.... First governor of Massachusetts

Thomas Dudley.... First deputy governor of Mass afterwards governor

John Wilson.... First minister of Charleston and Boston.

1630.... Date of the settlements of Dorchester Watertown Boston and Roxbury.

William Blackstone.... First english settler at Shawmut.

Copts hill.... Hill at the N.End of Boston

Fort hill.... Hill in the East part of Boston

Beacon hill.... Hill formerly in the East part of Boston.

Tri Mountain.... Name of Shawmut before it was called Boston

John Cotton.... Distinguished minister on whose account Boston was named.

William Claybon.... First principal settler on Kent Island

Kent Island.... First settlement in Maryland.

Lord Baltimore.... Title of Cecil Calbert on whose account Baltimore was named

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Leanord Calbert.... First governor of Maryland.
Cecil Calbert.... First patentee of Maryland
Wahginnicut.... Sachem who invited the English to settle in Connecticut
Pequots.... Most temptic tribe of Indians in Connecticut
Robert earl of Warwick.... First patentee of Connecticut
Lord Say and Seal and Lord Brooke.... Lords to whom Warwick transferred his patent of Connecticut
Thomas Hooker.... Most distinguished minister of Hartford.
Samuel Stone.... Colleague of Mr Hooker
The Rebecca.... Vessel in which some of the Connecticut settlers returned to Massachusetts
Roger Williams.... Founder of Providence
Aquetnic.... Indian name of Rhode Island.
William Coddington.... Father of Rhode Island
Pequot River.... Name of the Thames in Connecticut
Principal fort of the Pequots.... Fort in Groton chief residence of Sassacus.
Fort Mystic.... Smaller fort of the Pequots.
Sassacus.... Great sachem of the Pequots.
Monondtto.... Principal sachem under Sasacus
Captain Stone and Norton.... Two captains murdered by the Pequots.
Henry Vane.... Youngest governor of Massachusetts
Miantonimo.... Nephew of Canonicus and next to him in authority.
Capt Mason.... Hero of Fort Mystic.
Mohegans.... Indians in the region of Norwich.
Uncas.... Sachem of the Mohegans.

Miss Swain.... Female captured by the Pequots at Wethersfield.

Capt- Underhill.... Most distinguished officer under Capt Mason

Capt Patrick.... Commander of 120 men from Mass against the remnant of the Pequots.

Fairfield Swamp.... Last battle field of the Pequots.

Sunnigret.... Niantic sachem in alliance with the Narragansets.

Quinnipiac.... Indian name of N Haven

John Davenport.... First minister of New Haven

Theophilus Eaton.... First governor of New Haven

John Hayne.... First governor of Connecticut and Edwards Hopkins alternate governors of the Conn colony during its infancy.

1643.... Date of the union of the colonies of N England.

John Elliot.... Apostle to the Indians.

Natic.... Place where the first Indian church was established.

Thomas Mayhew.... First Missionary to the Indians in Martha's vineyard.

Robert Boyle.... First president of a society in England for the propagation of the gospel among the Indians.

Gov- Mayhew.... Governor and Missionary in Martha's vineyard

Stuyvesant.... Dutch governor who surrendered Manhattan Island to the Brits.

George Cartaret.... First patentee of N Jersey

Robert Lawe.... Conductor of the expedition against the Dutch in Delaware.

Gov Sayle.... First governor of Port Royal.

Alexander.... Son and successor of Massasoit.

King Philip.... Last sachem of the Wampanoags

Mataconet.... Indian name of Philip.

John Sausaman.... Indian missionary murdered by an instigator of Philip.

Assawampset pond.... Pond in Middleberry where Sausaman was murdered

Swanzey.... Town in Mass where Philip's war commenced.

Pocasset.... Indian name of Tiverton.

Quaboag.... Indian name of Brookfield.

Bloody brook.... Brook where Capt. Lathrop and several others were slain.

Squando.... Sachem of the Saco Indians whose canoe was upset by the english.

Josiah Winslow.... Gov of Plymouth who commanded in the great swamp fight.

Alderman.... Indian who killed Philip

Andros.... Governor of N. England.

Fort Saybrook.... Oldest english fort in Connecticut

Acts of trade.... Acts of regulating our trade which were a great cause of the revolution.

William Berkeley.... Governor of Va against whom Bacon rebelled.

Nathaniel Bacon.... Lawyer who headed a great rebellion at Virginia

Governor Culpepper.... Successor of Governor Berkeley

John Wheelwright.... Brother in law of Ann Hutchinson and founder of Exeter.
Edward Randolph.... Principal instrument of depriving Mass. of her charter
Ann Hutchinson.... A pretended prophetist banished from Mass and murdered by the Indians.
Capt Hutchinson.... Officer who answered the treaty of the Narragansetts and murdered by the Shinnecocks
Capt Lathrop.... Officer slain at Muddy brook.
Major Willard.... Deliverer of the english at Quabaug.
Capt Mosely.... Stranger of Lathrop and his compy
Gov Granfield.... Gov of New Haven recalled for misconduct.
Thomas Shepard.... Minister on whose account Harvard college was located at Cambridge.
John Harvard.... Founder of Harvard College.
Thomas Dongan.... Papal governor of New York
Jacob Leisler... One who took lead in the rebellion of N. York.
Jacob Milborn.... Son in Law of Leisler.
Mr Winslow.... Man imprisoned for bringing King William's proclamation to this country.
Henry Sloughter.... First governor of N. York under William and Mary
John Archdale.... Man who allayed the difficulties between the french protestants and the english in Carolina
Ann Cole.... Female executed in Hartford for witchcraft.

Mr Parris.... Minister of Salem whose daughter and neice were supposed to be effected with witchcraft.

George Burroughs.... Minister in Salem executed for witchcraft.

Gov. Johnson.... Gov of Carolina who did not wish for a minute to deliberate upon the subject of surrendering

Gov Moor.... Gov of Carolina who subjugated the Appalachinnian Indians

Tuscaroras.... Tribe of Indians almost destroyed by Col. Barnwell the remnant of which united with the five nations.

The Yamasees.... Tribe of Indians who lived N East of Savannah river

James Oglethorpe.... Founder of Georgia

Ohio company.... Company of Londoners and Virginians who had a grant on the Ohio.

Twightwees.... Tribe who favored the Ohio company

Dinwiddie Lieut governor of Virginia

William Phillips.... Gov of Massachusetts under the new charter

Count Frontenac.... Gov of Canada during King Philips war.

Mr Pierre.... Most distinguished commander of Fort Du Quesne.

Fort Necessity.... Fort built by Washington and soon surrendered to Villiars

Villiars.... French commander to whom Washington surrendered Fort Necessity.

Gen Braddock.... British general slain in an expedition against Fort Du Quesne

Dieskau.... French commander who fell in the battle of Lake George.

5 nation.... Mohawks. Oneidas. Senecas. Onondagous Delewares

Maj Schuyler.... Officer who attacked the french to gain the confidence of the five nations.

Mrs Dustin.... Lady taken captive at Haverhill.

6 Nations.... Mohawks Oneidas Senecas Onondagoes Delewares. Tuscaroras.

Col- Barnwell.... Officer who destroyed nearly all the Tuscaroras.

Montcalm.... Great antagonist of Wolfe.

Gen- Amherst.... Gen who acted B in taking Louisburg in 1758.

Ticonderoga.... Most distinguished fortress on Lake Champlain

Col- Bradstreet.... Commander who took fort Frontinac from the french in 1758.

Gen Wolfe.... Hero of Quebec

Writs of Assistance. Writs for breaking open any enclosure in search for contraband goods.

James Otis.... Orator who frustrated the writs of Assistance.

Charles Paxton.... Custom house officer in Boston who was directed to apply for writs of Assistance.

Gov- Bernard.... Royal governor of Mass- at the time of the stamp act

Gov Hutchinson.... Royal governor of Mass at the time of the Boston Massacre.

Mr Pickle.... Collector of Salem who petitioned for writs of assistance.

Stephen Sewall.... Chief justice of Mass who doupted the legality of writs of assistance.

Mr Gridly..... Attorney General who argued in favor of writs of assistance

Elihu Yale.... Founder of Yale college

News letter.... First newspaper issued in America.

Jasper Mauduit.... Mass agent in England instrumental to oppose the sugar act.

Benjamin West.... Distinguished american painter.

John Adams.... Second president of the U. States.

Stamp act.... Act that had the greatest influence in the revolutionary war.

George Greenville.... Author of the Stamp act.

Charles Townsend.... British minister most severely answered by Col. Barry.

Col Barry.... Officer who severely answered Col Townsend

Dr Benjamin Franklin.... First electricity

Patrick Henry.... Greatest orator of Virginia

William Pitt.... Greatest english orator

Dennis De Berdt.... Mass agent in England 1767.

Boston Massacre.... Affray in Boston in 1770.

Gov Gage.... Last royal governor in Mass

Col Leslie Officer sent by Gage to destroy the military stores at Salem.

Timothy Pickering.... Officer who faced the forces of Leslie at Danvers.

Thomas Bancroft.... Pacificator at the draw bridge connecting Salem and Danvers

Lord Percy.... Officer who relieved the british at Lexington.

Major Pitcairn.... Officer who first ordered the british to fire at Lexington.

April, 19, 1775.... Date of the battle of Bunker hill.
Col. Prescot.... Commander of those who fortified bunker hill
Gov. Dunmore.... Gov. of Virginia who fled from the whigs
William Penn.... Founder of Pennsylvania
Richard Penn.... Gov. of Penn and bearer of the olive branch to George third.
Richard Henry Lee.... Virginian orator who made the first motion for independance.
John Dickinson.... Most distinguished opposer for independence
John Hancock.... President of the congress who declared independence.
Sandy Hook.... Island south of N York where Admiral Howe arrived at the assistance of brother.
Admiral Howe.... British commander and brother of Lieut. Howe.
Stephen Howe.... Commander of the british forces in America in 1776.

~~Sovereig~~ Sovereigns of Europe.

William Fourth.

William Fourth is the present king of England. He succeeded his brother George fourth June 26. 1830 He is now 68 years old & his wife Adelaide about 40 He entered as midshipman at the age of 14 and continued in that employment six years. The government of England is hereditary monarchy.

Charles 14.

He is king of Norway and Sweden. He succeeded his brother ~~Charles~~ Bernadotte adopted him as crown prince and heir to the throne he was born in 1763 at Pavis France. He began his career as a private soldier in the French revolution. He was raised from obscurity by his valour He was married in 1798. He is now 71 years of age. He was distinguished for humanity and moderation.

Leopold

Leopold is king of Belgium. He first married Charlotte prince of Wales. She died in 1817. He is now affianced to the second daughter of Louis Philip of France. He is 42 years of age & his wife Maria 19 The people suffer much restraint and are treated more like conquered people than subjects. The religion is Lutheran

~~Russia~~ Nicholas first

Nicholas first is emperor of Russia and king of Poland He succeeded his brother Alexander in 1825. He is about 30 years old He married Alexandria formerly Charlotte daughter of the king of Russia.

Ferdinand Second

He is king of the two Sicilies and is of the house of Bowdon He succeeded his father Francis Nov 8, 1830; He is 23 years of age and has 12 brothers and sisters. One of his sisters is Queen of Spain.

Ferdinand Seventh.

He now lives with his third wife whose name is Maria Christianna daughter of Francis first. He is king of Spain. He ascended the throne in 1808. and is 48 years of age The government is absolute monarchy.

Don Miguel

He is king of Portugal. He ascended the throne in 1828. and is 25 years of age. He is the second son of John sixth and the brother of Don Pedro. He was married in 1826 to Don Maria de Gloria who was declared Queen of Portugal

Frederic Sixth

He is king of Denmark and succeeded to the throne in 1808. He has two daughters and no sons. Christopher Frederic is crown prince and cousin to the king. Frederic 6th is now 64 years of age

Louis First

He is king of Bavaria. He is son of Maximilian Joseph and was raised to this rank by Bonaparte in 1805. He is now 47 years of age. The goverment is constitutional monarchy

William First

He is king of Wirtemberg a small kingdom in the south east of Germany. He was raised to this rank by Bonaparte in 1816. and is now 51 years of age. The goverment is limited monarchy

Distinguished Characters

Lord Byron.

He was born in England in 1788. He descended from a family of distinction. His father died when he was very young & at this period of life he was remarkably possessing a very noble spirit. He commenced writing poems before he was 16 years old. He was very fond of reading and Shakespeare was his favorite author. He married very unfortunately. Some time before his death he separated from his wife & she went home to her parents and took their only child a daughter. He went to Greece where he died in 1824.

Socrates

Socrates the greatest of the ancient instructers, was born at Alopece near Athens 467 before Christ. His father death left him at an early age without a guide but by industry & perseverence he became master of all the learning which the age afforded. He bore arms in the struggle between Athens & Sparta in which he signalized himself by his valor & saved the lifes of Alcibiades the Athenian general and of Xenophon the historyian. At the age of 60 he was chosen to represent his native district in the senate of 500. He was in the strictest sense a practical instructor. He considered that knowledge the most valuable which was of the most utility. He regarded Athens as his school & the inhabitants as his scholars. He was accused of corrupting youth by teaching not to acknowledge the gods & was sentenced to death by drinking hemlock at the age of 67. The Athenians afterwards regretted their haste & erected to his memory a statue of brass.

Plato

Plato was born at Egina 429 years before Christ & was a scholar of Socrates After the death of his tutor he settled in Athens He purchased a small garden & opened a school placing over it this inscription. Let no one who is unacquainted with Geometry enter here. He went to Sicily & took a survey of that island. He died at the age of 80 & was buried in his garden.

Confucius

Confucius the most renowned philosopher and teacher of China was born 551 years before Christ and died at the age of 72 universally esteemed for his knowledge & reverenced for his piety.

Pythagoras

Pythagoras was born at Samos one of the Grecian islands 590 years before Christ and established a school at Crotona His doctrines were moral & he is one of the most celebrated of the ancient philosophers. He was one day asked the title of which beast was the most dangerous he replied if I name the flatterer if wild the slanderer.

Alexander the great.

He was son of Philip king of Macedon and was born the day that the temple of Dianna was burnt When he was 20 years of age he ascended the throne of Macedonia. He visited Greece and was appointed general in the war with Persia and 20,00 Persians He was very much addicted to intemperance and at one time he drank so much that he died.

H. S. and

Mahomet

He was born in the year 571 At the age of 40 he pretended to be a prophet from God and declared to be a ~~prophet from God~~ that he was commissioned to reveal a new religion to mankind. Success attended his arms and a considerable portion of Arabia was soon forced to accept his religion. At the age of 62 he died and was succeeded by Abubekir his father in Law He was buried at Medina.

Henry Pestalozzi

He was born at Zurich in the canton of Berne at Switzerland in 1745. His parents died when he was very young and Henry was placed under the care of kind friends who designed him for the ministry He became disappointed in his exertions and his mind not being inclined to this ~~subject~~ profession he forsook it and applied himself to doing good to the poor He bought a farm in Burgdorf which he converted into an asylum for poor children. The children flocked to him from all directions and he fed clothed and instructed these children at his own expense. He was soon obliged to leave his little flock for disease was making rapid progress upon his constitution. He died at the canton of Basle Feb 27. 1827. aged 82.

Miscellaneous items

The number of bones in the body are 260
The number of muscles are 446.
There are 28 pounds of blood in a person
Nine pair of nerves proceed from the brain and thirty from the spine.
The heart is much larger in a child than in a grown person and contracts 4000 times an hour.
The heat of the blood is 98 degrees.
We breath 100 hogsheads of air in one day.
The stomach will contain from 5 to 11 pints
The blood passes through the heart 1000 times in an hour.
The product of one whale is 3,333 dollars 4 shillings and one whale will yield 63 barrels of oil
One thread of the spiders web contain 4000 smaller ones.
30,000 muscles in the trunk of an Elephant
4000 muscles in a caterpillar.
The two eyes of a common fly contain 8000 smaller eyes
25,000 smaller eyes in the eyes of a dragon fly
The whole mass of blood in a person is 30 pounds
The quantity of air taken in at each respiration is supposed to be 15 or 16 cubic inches and the number of respirations made in a minute is said to be 20.
The land on which Cincinnati now stands cost 1½ dollars a foot. It contains 650 acres and is sold for 90 dollars, and contains 36,000 inhabitants.
Catholicism and Mahomitism lack their vice 606.

State of the religious world

Out of 806,000,000 of immortal beings who inhabit this world 228,000,000, are nominally christians. Of the remainder 26,000,000 are jews. 160,000,000 are Mahometans 470,000,000 are Pagans. To enlighten these there are about 700 missionaries. Of these 53 are on the islands of the Pacific Ocean in a population of 2,000,000. Under their labors 2,654 have professed to be christians. There are also 53,000 scholars under their instruction. In africa in a population of 10,000,000 there are 91 missionaries. 2,603 church members and 7,316 scholars. In china there is supposed to be a population of about 300,000,000. 162 missionaries 300 communicants and 60,000 scholars. There are in Sumatra with 1,000,000 of people but 2 missionaries from protestant churches In the West Indies there are 141 missionaries & 65,000 professors of religion. In North America a popu— of 400,000 Indians there are 200 missionaries & 7,124 professors of religion. About 2,000,000 copies of the scripture have been circulated in 160 languages & not less than 100,000,000 of tracts there are in all 25 missionary establishments. To support these plans there are expended annually about 2,140,271 dollars

Churches in the United States.

The number of churches in the ~~United States~~ U S is estimated to be 12.000 The number of Presbyterians 1472. Baptists & Methodists 4434. Congregationalists 1354 Episcopalians 922. Roman Catholics 754 Dutch reformed 602 Friends or Quakers 462 Universalists 252. Lutherans 240 Unitarians 197 Jews 76 Calvinistic Baptists 54. Swedenborgians 73. Moravians 56

Pins

It is supposed that pins first originated in France and and from thence were introduced into England. In the reign of Henry 8th king of England pins were a very choice article & the shop keepers were forbidden to sell except on New years day. Pins were formerly made of iron but they are now made of brass wire.

The Bread fruit Tree.

This tree is a native of the islands in the Pacific Ocean. There are two species one that has fruit with no seeds nor stones while the other has. It attains the height of 40 feet or about the size of a middling oak & the trunk about 4 feet about a large as a man's body. The fruit grows on boughs as apples do on trees and is as large as an infants head. It is in season seven or eight months during which time it constitutes a principal part of the inhabitants. The fruit of 3 trees are sufficient for a man to subsist upon one year. The inner bark of this tree is used for manufacturing cloth the leaves are made into mattresses the wood is made into canoes and cottages & its milky juice forms a cement and glue.

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Geographical tickets 1834

Cities in the United States	Population
First city in U S ----- N York --	213 000
Second " " --- Philadelphia --	170,000
Third " " Baltimore -------	80,000
Fourth " " Boston -- Boston -----	62,000
Fifth " " N Orleans -----------	50,000
Sixth " " Cincinnati -------	30,000
Seventh " " Charlestown -- S C ---	28,000
Eighth " " Albany ------------	24,000
Ninth " " Washington ----------	20,000
Tenth " " Providence --------	17,000
11 " " Richmond --------	14,000
First town in U S --- Salem ---	14 000

The number of catholics in the U S 800,000
in N England alone --- 20,000 in Boston 12,000

I knew him not, I sought him not
He was my fathers guest
I gave him not one smile more kindly
Than those I gave the rest
He sat beside me at the board
The chair was not my own
But oh! I never heard a voice
With half so sweet a tone
I sought him not – he led me forth
From all the fairest there
And told me he had never seen
A face he thought so fair.
Oh! wherefore did he tell me this?
His praises made me vain
And when he left me how I long'd
To hear that voice again! To hear
I wonder'd why my old pursuits
Had lost their wonted charm
And why the path was dull & useless
I learnt upon his arm
Alas! I might have guessed the cause
For what could make me shun
My parents cheerful dwelling place
To wander all alone?
And what could make me braid my hair
And study to improve
The form that he had deign'd to praise
What could it be but love?
What could

Recollections.

Do you remember all the dreamy hours
When, in bright days long past, we strayed together?
Do you remember all the gold brown flakes,
That gathered round the hearth in winter weather?
Do you remember all the happy meetings,
And summer evenings, round the open door—
Kind looks, kind hearts, kind words, and

May Angels twine for thee,
The wreath of immortality.

The brides farewell

Farewell mother! tears are streaming
Down thy pale but tender cheeke
I in gems & roses beaming
Scarce this sad farewell can speake
Farewell mother – now I leave three
Hopes & fears my bosom swell
One to trust who may deceive me
Farewell mother – fare three well
Farewell father – thou art smiling
Yet there is sadness on thy brow
Winning me from that beguiling
Tenderness to which I go
Fare well father thou didst bless me
Ere my lips thy name could tell
One may wound who can caress me
Father guardian fare three well
Farewell sister thou art twining
Round me in affection's sol'ce
Wishing joy but ne'er divining
Why a blessed bride should weep
Farewell brave but gentle brother
Thou art more than words can tell
Father mother sister brother
all beloved ones fare three well

Poetry selected Dec 20

The Close of the year.

'Tis gone: alas! another year
Is numbered with departed things.
And now 'tis wisdom's part to hear
The instruction that the season brings.

It bids reflection's sober reign
Around our wandering thoughts repose
Review ourselves whilst mirrored plain
The past still on the ~~mirrored~~ memory glows:

It bids us make a firm resolve
To follow virtue's sacred path
For ere a few short hours revolve
Found we may steep the sleep of death

And from the experience of the past
To guard the future from all blame
That when we leave this world at last
Ours may be an unsullied name

For none time's rapid wheels can stay
Or urge the moments faster on
'Tis ours alone the present day
To-morrow! who can call this our

Own

Thee setting Sun

That setting sun — that setting sun!
What scenes since first its race begun
Of varied hue, its eye hath seen
Which are as they had never been

That setting sun! full many a gaze
Hath dwelt upon its fading rays
With sweet according thought sublime
In every age and every clime!

'Tis sweet to mark thee setting sun sinking slow
The ocean's jaded caves below,
And when the observing night is done,
To see the rise sweet setting sun.

So when my pulses cease to play
Serenely close my evening day
To rise again, death's slumber done
Glorious like thee sweet setting sun!

This world a mere bubble
My soul what's lighter than a feather? Wind.
Than wind? The fire. And what than fire? The mind
What is lighter than the mind? A thought. Than thought
This bubble world. What than this bubble? Nought

Drake

Moonlight

What is it that gives thee mild queen of the night
That secret intelligent grace
Or why should I gaze with such pensive delight
On thy fair— but insensible face?

What gentle enchantment professes thy beam
Beyond the warm sunshine of day?
Thy bosom is cold as the glittering stream
Where dances thy treacherous ray

Yet soothing thou art and forever I find
Whilst watching thy gentle retreat
A moonlight composure steal over my mind
Poetical— pensive and sweet!

I think of the years that forever have fled
Of follies— by others forgot;—
Of joys that are vanished— and hopes that are dead;
And of friendships that were— and are not

Then still I must love thee mild queen of the night
Since feeling and fancy agree
To make thee a source of unfailing delight
A friend and a solace for me

J Taylor

The avenger of the Slave

"Who shall avenge the slave?" I stood and cried
"The earth the earth!" the echoing sea replied.
I turned me to the ocean, but each wave
Declined to be the avenger of the slave.
"Who shall avenge the slave?" my species cry—
"The winds, the floods, the lightning of the sky:"
I turned to these,— from them one echo ran—
"The right avenger of the slave is man."—
Man was my fellow; in his sight I stood.
Wept, and besought him by the voice of blood:
Sternly he looked as proud on earth he trod
Then said, "The avenger of the slave is God!"
I looked in prayer towards heaven— awhile
'twas still,
And then methought God's voice replied— "I will.

Holland

Trees and Flowers

Not a tree
A plant, a leaf a blossom but contains
A folio volume.— We may read and read,
And read again; and still find something new;
Something to please and something to instruct
Even in the humble weed.

Anon

On the death of a friend

Friend of my childhood art thou gone?
To thy long last dreamless sleep
Memory would bewail at thy early urn
And over thee fondly weep

I little thought when in early youth
Our hearts were light and gladness
I little thought thy morning sun
So soon would set in sadness

I little thought when in days gone by
I from my friend did sever
I little thought my friends farewell
Would be farewell forever.

When friends have vanished from their viewless home
And they are left companionless to roam
Oh! what can cheer their melancholy way
But happy union in the land of day

What is life?

What is life? tis like
A meteor in the sky
A momentary flash
When lost to every eye

What is life? tis like
The rose deceitful blown
For death soon lays
Its beauty in the tomb.

Written on the first page of an Album

My friends I dedicate this book
To all that's good & true to all that's fair
And lovely in the wide universe of thought
And may its pages tell of feeling pure
As ever breathed mid this frail world
May flattery vain & foul deceit
And mean hypocrisy never stain its new fair leaves
But friendship true love & virtue pure
Inspire & sanctify the whole
And when I read each line & owned it true
Dwelling with pleasure on each pledge of friendship given
Father of all Wilt thou approve it too
Affix thy seal & register in Heaven

Written in an Album

Many are the ways in which our minds are led to dwell on the connexions formed & enjoyed during our lives but none seems better adapted to accomplish the desired purpose than this which you have chosen. Permit me then to erect an humble monument as a testimony of my friendship and esteem for you.

I love to scribble

Farewell

Though years may press & haply with
Before our next fond meeting; yet
Absence will make thee dearer still
More precious ever than when we meet
For thrilling as it surely is
And fraught with many an anxious sorrow
It has some joyous memories
Rainbows which speak a glorious morrow

As often when the sunbeams fade
Some cloud is left which seems to wear
When the tired world is clothed in shades
Day's glories all united there
Thus will thy parting accents linger
In radiance when thy self art gone
Like that retouched by heaven's own fingers
When twilight influence is withdrawn

Farewell! Farewell my heart to thee
In absence turns as to the west
The sunflower bends that she may fold
Those last soft rays within her breast
And as within her golden shrine
To guard her petals from the storm
She shuts those beams of light divine
To purify & guard and warm

Thus I within my heart will hold
Thy smiles to cheer my darkest hours
Nor trust to any way but this—
Like those sincere & constant flowers

Acrostic

May your lot be peace and love
And angels guard you from above
Richest blessings strewed around
Years with health and pleasure crowned.

While in the midst of youthful days

God your great creator praise
Rest your soul on christ alone
Ever bow before his throne
Gently may your life decline
Guided by the hand divine

I love to see the glowing sun
Light up the deep blue sky
Along the pleasant fields to run
And hear the brooks flow by

How fresh and green the trees appear
What blooming flowers I find
Oh! surely God has sent them here
To tell us he is kind.

Here friendship's galaxy shall shine
In tenderer pure unclouded light
A ray each thought a star each time
Forever fixed forever bright.

When these lines thy presence greet
Reader if I am blest
Again as spirits may we meet
In glory and in rest.

In parting with those whom we loved with esteem
How transient do life & its comforts appear
The brightest enjoyment dissolves to a dream
And all that is left is a sigh and a tear
And yet there is a comfort in thinking of those
Whose virtues before me so frequently rise
A mild consolation steal over our woes
And grief has a charm in its sighs and its tears.

May happiness with all its charms
Combined with joy divine.
Stamp peaceful glow upon thy cheek
Content within thy mind.

Adaline forget not thy friend
Forget a time pres faults
And think of her with fond regret
Who asks thy transient thought

" Like the beauty of Spring in her brightest green
Is the beauty of youth in its freshness seen
When blessed by the light of Heaven's own rays
It devotes to Jehovah its earliest days
And rests for support as its years pass by
On the grace of the Saviour its friend on high

May the joys of religion — so bright and so pure
So certain to last while the heavens endure
Be thy happy portion in life and in death
And when thou art called to yield up thy breath
May the glory of God who dwelleth above
Awake thee to rapture and fill thee with love.

Pursuit after happiness.

" No longer I follow a sound,
No longer a dream I pursue;
Oh happiness not to be found!
Unattainable treasure adieu!

I have sought thee in splendor and dress,
In the regions of pleasure and taste;
I have sought thee and seemed to possess,
But have proved thee a vision at last.

Peace may be the lot of the mind
That seeks it in meekness and love
But rapture and bliss are confined
To the glorified spirits above

" I care not fortune what you me deny
You cannot rob me of free nature's grace
You cannot shut the windows of the sky
Through which Aurora shows her brighting face
You cannot bar my constant feet to trace
The woods and lawns by living stream at eve
Let health my nerves & finer fibres weave
Of fancy reason virtue nought can me bereave"

" Oh sincerity may thy severe but unpretending & lovely countenance even appear in this little deposit of Friendship ——

Time with its privileges its enjoyments its sorrows its hopes & fears are leaving us. We poor creatures but are permitted to enjoy them only for a short and transcient hour

We meet and part and all is o'er
As troubles on life's crowded shore

" Always seek the society of those who are mentally superior to yourself and you cannot fail of improvement not only in your mind but also in your principles and manners.

Selected

" In such a world as this subject as we are to all the vicissitudes of life valuable indeed are the pleasures of friendship and chilled and frozen must be the breast which cannot feel the sweetest earthly joys result from mutual interchange of soul.

" You dearest girl are but a budding flower
Your youthful mind is opening still to view
And aided by instruction's genial shower
Soon may the flower of virture blown for you

Hope not at once perfection's height obtain
For wisdom but rewards ourselves by care
By slow degrees you only can attain
That happy state where bliss does appear

Then rich in virture rich in every joy
You'll blown your season through a calm content
In the best endes of life your time employ
And shed the fragrance of a life well well spent

Extract

" Words are no proof of friendship. They are cheap ever lip speak in the
The flatterer sends them and the vain cold heart
I will use them sparingly, few, and sincerely.
Accept the token and every heart to best wish
That all thy fortune may be free from care
Thy days glide sweetly knowing never a care
Nor want of friends or friendship half more joy. "

Selected

When I am gone & far away
& I shall shortly be
among the merry and the gay
Will thou remember me

I know thou will for on thy heart
My image must be set
And there retain its lasting part
Which dares thee to forget

I saw thee in thine early hours
When thou wast young and fair
among the wild and lovely flowers
& Blossom blooming rare

I led thee o'er the cultivated land
Of Learning's pleasant way
And saw thy youthful mind expand
Beneath its dawning ray

Through all thine early hours on high
Young Genius waved his wand
And smiling innocence stood by
To lead thee by thee hand

And all along thy peaceful course
Religion's strewed her flowers
While thy good Angel lent his force
To grace thy youthful hours

Thou wilt not – oh thou canst not be
Unmindful of the days
When in the school with song and glee
We poured our hymns of praise

And those sweet sisters who with thee
Pursued their studies there
Though we alas must severed be
Our friendship long shall share

May all thy life my gentle friend
As free from evil be
And dark misfortune never bend
His fatal bow on thee

May'st thou when come the days of ease
Thy peaceful brow repose
Within some cottage sweet and fair
Where blooms the summer rose

And when beneath this beauteous earth
Which we have loved so well
By the fair character of thy birth
Thou shalt be called to dwell

May'st thou go down to peaceful sleep
With the sweet hope to rise
Where friendship's joy unclying keep
Above the faithful skies

Thus the muse has wove her
Gentle Cynthia – Dare three strolls
Female friendship

Joy cannot claim a purer bliss
Nor grief a stain from dew more clear
Than female friendships meeting kiss
Than female friendships parting tear
How sweet the heart's full bliss to pour
To her whose smile must crown the store
How sweeter still to tell of woes
For every grief in every care
Whose sigh can lull them to repose
Oh! blessed sigh! there is no sorrow
But from thy breath can sweetness borrow
Even to the pale and drooping flower
That fades in love's neglected hour
Even with her woes can friendships power
One happier feeling blend;
'Tis from her restless bed to creep
And sink like wearied babe to sleep
On the soft couch her sorrow steep
"The bosom of a friend —

Thou has been our transient glance
Or sweet as sunlit flower
Or smile a word a friendly wish
And all is cherished gone

Thine forever

Absent friends

When pleasure toils at musics strains
And mirth assails the heart in vains
Do pensive thought the brain bends
And finds a theme in absent friends
Remembrance then unfolds its store
Affection's tales oft told before
And fancy magic vision lends
To catch a view of absent friends
Compelled thro distant climes to roam
Far from the sympathies of home.
My soul its fervent wishes
And circles round its absent friends
But joy shall spread a brighter train
And mirth indulge its purest strain
The happy day with absence sends
And give me back my much loved friends.

May each succeeding year come fraught to thee with some new blessings richer than that which hath gone by & may the raptrous dreams of thy youth, as they expire on the wings of time give place to those solid enjoyments which wisdom and virtue only can confer.

Oft as thine eye shall fondly trace
These simple lines I sketch for thee
What e'er the time where e'er the place
Thy life thy bliss may heaven defend
But should'st thou by its stern decree
E'er want a fond & faithful friend Oh think of me

Oh think of me

When a few short years shall pass away
And I go far from thee;
When part shall be the parting day
Will you remember me?

And when thou seest through now afar
The home beloved by three
And friends & happiness appears
Will you remember me

And I will often think of thee
Tho thou art far away
And in memory oft will fly to thee
In many a lonely day

I bring no chain of rarest worth
Nor coral from the deep sea cave
Nor gem long hid within the earth
To shrine where now thy treasures rave
No gift more precious far is mine
Than sparkling gem from earth or sea
This treasury of thought — To thine
The boon I ask — Remember me

I may not have a wreath the page
To crown the breath of flitting fame
Enough for me in after age
If in thy memory dwells my name.

In after years in distant climes
What e'er our future lot may be
A spell to call back by gone times
Still dwelleth there—Remember me

You dear to me the hour when day light dies
And sunbeams melt along the silent sea
For then sweet dreams of other days arise
And memory breathes her vesper sigh to me
And as I watch the line of light that plays
Along the moonlit wave toward the burning west
I long to tread that golden path of rays
And think 'twould lead to some bright isle of rest

Heroic

Louisa sweet are youthful hours
O'er life's unruffled way spring
Unsoiled as newest summer flow'rs
In groves where wild birds only sing
Such were the joys of Eden's bowers
And sweet Louisa were those hours

Memory

There is no more passing bright
Than all the twinkling gems of night
It lights the soul as memory shrines
Its soothing powers we can't define.

There is a ray more calm & mild
Than summer's sunset o'er the wild
It shed its radiant light upon
The morning of those days long gone

There is a ray more lovely far
Than evening fairest brightest star
It brings to mind those visions past
Which were too dear too fond to last

There is a ray to me more sweet
Than is the smile with bliss replete
On memory's page it opes the day
And points to friends who're far away

The evening hour

There is an hour when memory dwells,
On blissful scenes too bright to last;
The heart beats high — the bosom swells
With recollections of the past.
'Tis when the shades of evening rest
Their pall upon the glowing west;
And shrouded in gloom each brilliant ray,
Where union lights the smile of day.

Calm evening hour thy mellow tone
Awakes to life each slumbering bliss
That cast around my girlhood shone
As pure as warm as innocence
Oh joys that were and pleasure's gleam
Are sunk in cold oblivion's stream;
Still still I dwell with fond regret
On scenes I never can forget

Lines for a Lady's Album

Fair friend this life is interspersed
With many changing scenes
One hour's events are scarce dispersed
When others rushes in
And some bear on their gilded wings
Delightful cheering thoughts
And some with sorrow's ~~heaping~~ freighted stings
Are often, deeply pranged.

Yet it is pleasant to reflect
On days that we have passed,
At home-mid friends whom we respect,
Whose memory ever shall last,
And ponder o'er the hours of bliss,
As they have flitted by,
And o'er oblivion deep abyss
To heave a farewell sigh.

What is Friendship

True friendship is a heavenly star
Whose light dims sorrow shades can never mar
It lends a joy to cares & sorrowful day
And shines resplendant o'er affliction way
It spreads a mantle pure & white
To shield our unconscious hearts from sight
Dispels our dark foreboding fears
Cheers the lone heart wipes orphans tears
Beams brightly through life's transient day
When gloom in heaven a cloudless ray

Be a friend

"Turn to thy books my gentle girl
They will not dim thine eyes
Thy hair will all as richly curl
Thy blush as sweetly rise —
Turn to thy friends - a smile as fond
On friendship's lip may be
And breathing from a heart as warm
As love can offer thee —
Turn to thy home! affection wreaths her dearest garland
Her dearest garland there
And more than all a mothers breaths
For thee - for thee her prayers
Too soon - oh all to soon will come
In later years the spell -
Touching with changing hues thy path
Where once but sunlight fell,"

Selected

Forget thee Oh! believe it not
Hush thee thought that tells thee so
Other friends may be forgot
Still will I remember you
Forget thee never while this heart
Shall hold its tenement of clay
Thy memory shall joy impart
Tho I may be far away

Selected

If there is a spot on earth all fresh & fair
Secure from mortal woe or mortal care
Where pleasure reigns unbounded & serene
And love & friendship crown the fairy scene;
May that loved spot be thine my lovely friend
There may you gaily smile tho life shall end.
But vain our hope on earth that spot to find
Those scenes exist but in the poet's mind.
Why build we then our hope beneath thy sky
Friendship with fade & love itself will die
Each days experience tells the mournful tale
How false is fortune & even life how frail
Yet there is a world far from this world of woe
Where love & friendship permanently glow
Where peace divine & bliss which ne'er can alloy
Shall the heart overflow with grateful joy
There may you rest from dangers free
Through the vast ages of Eternity

Anonymous

Farewell may sorrow never thrill
That breast where peace & truth reside
But unprofaned by anguish still
May all thy years in sweetness glide

O could I but within thy mind
One little vacant corner find
It should be my sweetest care
To write my name forever there

Adieu farewell to my home

Adieu my native land adieu
The vessel spreads her swelling sails
Perhaps I never more may view
Your fertile fields your flowery dales

Delusive hope can charm no more
Far from my native land I roam
Unfriended to seek some distant shore
And leave my loved my peaceful home

Farewell dear village! Oh farewell
Soft on the gale thy murmur dies
I hear thy solemn evening bell
Thy spires just greet my aching eyes.

Tho' frequent falls the trickling tear
I seem to shrink from fate's decree
For winds nor waves nor fate I fear
I only breathe a sigh for thee.

In vain through seas of sparkling foam
thy eyes thy rocky coast explore
To unknown seas & climes I roam
To view thy beauteous scenes no more

And yet perhaps some future day
May place me on thy happy strand
Where tired with fortunes devious way
I seek again my native land.

Advice

Let your ear-rings be attention encircled with
the pearls of refinement, the diamond of your necklace
be truth & the chain be christianity, your breast-pin
be modesty set with compassion your bracelets
charity ornamented with the pearl of gentleness
your finger ring be affection set round with
the diamonds of industry. your girdle be
simplicity with the knot of good humour
your thicker garb be virtue your drapery
politeness your shoes be wisdom fastened
with the buckle of perseverance.

On the death of a friend

Sister thou was mild & lovely
Gentle as the summer breze
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees
Peace be to thy silent slumber
Peaceful in the grave so low
Thou no more will join our number
Thou no more our song shalt know
Dearest sister thou art lost us
Here thy loss we deeply feel
But his God that hath bereft us
He can all our sorrow heal
Yet again we hope to meet thee
When the day of life is fled
Where in heaven with joy to greet thee
Where no farewell tear is shed

The pride of woman is her reputation
It is that which renders her amiable
in the estimate of her own sex, & lovely
in the other. It is this which gives a
brighter lustre to the thousand bright &
beautiful accomplishments with which
art or nature have adorned her. Beauty is external
and deprived of the brilliant diamond
Reputation it loses its lustre its glory & its value.
If the sun be gone down in the western
horizon though there may yet rest a bright
smile on the blue cloud which hangs over
its setting. That smile is but transient &
there it fades forever. Thus it is with a
woman Reputation.

A father's lament for the death of a son

A mournful tidings from a distance
Strikes my ear with solemn sweetness
One who sweetened my existence
Bade the world a long farewell
Oh! how painful – Oh how painful
How [illegible]

Oh thou gone & left behind thee
Weeping mourners here to dwell
Mortal eyes can never find thee
Kindred spirit fare thee well
Oh how painful Oh how painful
Kindred spirit fare thee well

Hast thou left thy power to Languish
For this glowing tearful wake
Must thy heart still bleed with anguish
Where thy glowing prospects fail
Oh how painful Oh how painful
How supportless the plaintive wail

Sharp affliction how they pains me
Oh how poignant is their dart
With my God this time sustain me
Heal once more my Bleeding heart
Oh how painful! Oh how painful
Kindred spirit fare thee well

Still I bow with due submission
Twas a mandate from above
Gave to death this dread commission
To rend the tender ties of Love
God of mercy God of mercy
All thy ways are Truth & Love

The tear
Sweet tribute of the parting hour
Twin sister of the word – farewell
Thy storied nectar has a power
Beyond what human tongue can tell

The grave buries every error extinguishes every resentment
& from its peaceful bosom springs nought but fond
regrets and tender recollections.

To the vision of fancy

Dear wild illusions of creative mind
Whose ranging hues arise from fancy's art
And by her magic force are swift combined
In forms that please & scenes that touch the heart
Oh whether at her voice ye soft assume
The pensive grace of sorrow drooping low
Or rise in blame or terror's lofty plume
And shake the soul with wild & thrilling woe
Or sweetly bright your gayer tints ye spread
Bid scenes of pleasure greet upon my view
Love wave his purple pinions o'er my head
And make the tender thought to passion true
O still ye shadowy forms! attend my lonely hours
Still chase my cruel cares with your illusive powers

The evening hour

This is the hour when memory wakes
Visions of joy that could not last
This is the hour when fancy takes
A survey of the past
She brings before the pensive mind
The hallowed scenes of early years
And friends who long have been consigned
To silence & to tears
Friendships that now in death are hushed
And young affections broken chain
And hopes that fate too quickly crushed
In memory bloom again

Forgiveness

How beautiful falls
From human lips that blessed word — forgive!
Forgiveness — it is the attribute of gods
The sound which openeth heaven — comes again
On earth lost Eden's sacred bloom and flings
Hopes halycon halo o'er the waste of life,
Thrice happy the, whose heart hath been soothed
In the meek lessons of humility;
That he can give it utterance; it imparts
Celestial grandeur to the human soul
and maketh man an angel

To the memory of days past

There is an hour a pensive hour
and oh! how dear its soothing power
It is when twilight spreads her veil
and steals along the silent dale;
'Tis when the fading blossoms close
When all is silence & repose
Then memory wakes & loves to mourn
For days that never can return

There is a strain a plaintive strain
The source of joy & grief & pain
It is the song whose dying measure
Some friend beloved has heard with pleasure
Some friend who ne'er again may hear
The melting lay to memory dear

The memory of days that are past is sweet & melancholy to the soul

Oh! when her magic spells restore,
Visions of blissful days no more.

There is a tear of sweet relief
et tear of rapture & of grief
There feeling breast alone can denote
What soft emotions fill it flow!
It is when memory charms the mind
With tenderer images refined
'Tis when her calmy spells restore
Departed friends & joys no more.

Lines written in an album

Our moments are fleeting
How soon they are flown
We heed not their passage
Until they are gone
Thus friendship so early
So charming and gay
Appears for a moment
Then passes away
Within this fair volume
Some heart will indite
To a hand that is ready
And willing to write
et token of friendship
That lasting will last
When all that it mentions
Has vanished & past

From an Album

When friends who have long enjoyed the pleasure of each other's society are suddenly called to take a long and perhaps a last farewell of each other memory is busy in reviving those halcyon scenes which are past; and as the tender ties which are linked with the best feelings of our hearts give way one by one, the imagination is propelled with myriads of little touching incidents and remembered words which passed unheeded while the object of our solicitude was with us – but which now when the cherished friend of our heart is about departing perhaps forever, they rise in their might like an army with banners and overwhelm the soul with sadness bordering upon despair. The smile, the tear may even the frowns of those we admire then become lasting & precious remembrances of those we shall see no more! The grove in which we have wandered side by side – every tree of which carries some tender recollection – the pale moon on which we have gazed together, a favourite walk, a cherished flower, a book which we have read in concert, a room in which we have sat – all these seem to chant the requiem of departed joys & make the solitude of our bereaved hearts more desolate. The soul which animated all these are gone ---- the shadow remained – but the substance has fled for Oh! we feel that "the place which knew thee will know thee no more!" Pardon me then if when this little book lies before me I cannot avoid feeling a sad presentiment that the fair hand which presented me this volume may never more grasp mine in

friendship – that the beaming eyes which wander
over this humble page when forests & mountains
divide us will be closed in their long last sleep
without shedding their lustre again on my counte-
nance! Your footsteps go forth from the haunts of men –
your track lies towards the far wilderness where
all nature speaks to man in the language of its Creator;
where the savage roams in wild liberty over the
heritage of God – where the wolf is heard howling
on the plain and the panther nestles in his pamper
of leaves and wild flowers! – There your pure spirit
may commune with the mighty chatter through
his works – there will kindred angels stoop nearer
to the earth to fan with zephyrs one who is as
pure as themselves undisturbed by the guilty
atmosphere of the multitude. Peace go with thee
friend of my heart – may the songsters of the
forest welcome thee to their solitudes with their
sweetest symphonies and wherein thou last
breathest thy last in the far west and they
have made thee a grave beneath the green
wood tree may the loveliest wild flowers bloom
over thy place of rest and the eglantine wreathe
in beauty above thy peaceful tomb. Good angels
guard you ever and make you happier than
than I in bidding a long and perhaps a last adieu
to a cherished & despairing friend. – – –

Album tributes Albumn tributes.

The Captain. et fragment

—It Charlestown schooner, the Fame while at anchor in the harbor at New London during the rain storm of March 18 23, the Fame was run foul of by the wreck of the methodist meeting house which was carried away in the late freshet.

Solemn he paced upon that schooner's deck
and muttered of his hardships:—"I have been
Where the wild will of Mississippi's tide
Has dashed me on the sawyer; I have sailed
In the thick night along the many washed edge
Of ice, in acres, by the pathless coast
Of Labrador; and I have journeyed, my feet
Over coral rocks in Madagascar seas;
and often in my cold and midnight watch
Have heard the warning voice of the lee shore
Breaking in breakers! Ay and I have seen
The whale and sword fish sight beneath my bows;
and when they made the deep boil like a pot
Have swung into the vortex.

Extemporaneous

How delightful is the solemn stillness of a summer's evening. How favorable to meditation. While we view the face of nature by the mild rays of the moon while the worlds rests & her tired inhabitants have passed from trouble & turmoil the recollection of absent & beloved friends presses sweetly on the mind & the heart glows with rapture when my thinks of a bright world above where those who are joined in heart by the bonds of christian love will enjoy each others society for ever.

Written on a Mothers presenting a Bible to a Son

Take this my Son this pledge of love
Thy daily friend and guide above
Thy parents blessing on thee rest
And prayers of her who loves thee best

thy Mother

In token of maternal care
Of anxious thoughts and daily prayer
And as a friend to cheer thy way
And guide thee to eternal day

Receive this book

Unfold its pages pure & bright
At mornings dawn, and when the night
Has closed around them be thou free
From earthly toil & boisterous glee

and read this book

'Tis the best friend in health, and care
For all the ills you here endure
No earthly friend can like this page
Protect your youth solace your age.

When read this book

The hour will come when none may share
When pain & Mothers fondest care
The house of Death; but through the strife
Repose on him whose words of life

are in this book

A Reflection

I do love the works of nature; the mild light of the moon the glorious beams of the setting sun. I love to trace the forests shady scene, to view the lofty trees, the various plants & flowers which ask no human assistance, & to see innumerable insects all alike displaying the workmanship of him who made them. How often & how forcibly do Addison's beautiful lines occur to my mind. "These are thy glorious works parent of good." With the volume of nature & inspiration both open before us how truly valuable are our sources of information.

Go bring an offering from Sheen
The best of all her stores
You call from mines of India too
And glean where Pagus grows

Now scatter o'er it every sweet
that Arabia wilds afford
And waft it to the mercy seat
An offering to the Lord

But this for Jesus is too small
With thy best treasure part
Oh give Him Eloped Savior all
Give him thy youthful heart

Sacred to Devotion & Piety

The earth is beautiful
The whole broad earth is beautiful
To minds attuned aright
& wheresoe're my feet are turned
& smile has met my sight
The city with its bustling walks
Its splendour wealth and power
& ramble by the river side
& passing summer flower
The meadow green the ocean sweet
The forest waving free
All are gifts of God & speak in tones
Of kindliness to me
& Oh! wheresoe're my lot is cast
Wheresoe're my footsteps roam
If those I love are near to me
That spot is still my home

[illegible]

[illegible]

March 16

Wretched adieu! thou sweet cheat;
Oft have thy deceitful charms
Filled my heart with fond conceit
Foolish hopes and false alarms
Now I see as clear as day
How they foolish pass away

Parting

"Quick from the forms we love so well
From gentle youth and age
We haste to stand at duty's call,
On Life's tumultuous stage

The long embrace - the mingled tear
The trembling word so low -
Are with the friends we hold so dear
At parting form below

The silent tear hath dimmed an eye
That oft in love and truth
Hath made that phantom sorrow fly
The brow of friendless youth

Well may we not from tears refrain
At parting here on earth
For here we seldom meet again
In pleasure and in mirth

But why should tears by friends be shed
When from this world of care,
We haste to one of lasting bliss
To meet in friendship there"

"Jesus wept,"

He wept that we might weep
Each sin demands a tear
In Heaven above no sin is found
In Heaven no weeping there

What can be so consoling to the heart of feeble man as the thought that this mighty one cares for him & will save him from the cruel tyranny of his sins. Hours of despondency & gloom often cast their shadows over the Christian's mind: but when the sweet impression revisits his soul that his dear Redeemer cares for him it is sunshine with his heart again. What pen can reveal the preciousness of the thoughts of Almighty love that steal into the soul with all their calm fragrance! In the silent hours of night when creation slumbers around one Christian on his bed whose soul is throbbing under the inexpressible pulsations of heavenly love feels more happiness than all created worlds can bestow.

Our life contains a thousand springs
And dies if one be gone
Strange that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long

He spoke: and straight our hearts and brains
In all their motions rose;
Hot blood said he flow round the veins
And round the veins it flows

April 10

When we have looked on the pleasures of life and they have vanished away; when we have looked on the works of nature and perceived that they were changing; on the monuments of art and seen that they would not stand; on our friends and they have died, while we were gazing; on ourselves and felt that we were as fleeting as they, — We can look to the throne of God; change and decay have never reached that; the revolutions of ages have never moved it; the waves of an eternity have been rushing past it but it has remained unshaken; the waves of another eternity are rushing toward it but it is fixed and never can be disturbed.

An evening hymn

Forgive me Lord for thy dear Son
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world myself and thee
I ere I sleep at peace may be

Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed:
Teach me to die that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day

O let my soul on thee repose
And may sweet sleep my eyelids close
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake

What are the graces & charms of person the gaieties of fashionable life or the fascinations of wealth and honor when we contemplate the great realities of eternity? How do they compare with that heavenliness of mind which not only fits our sex for the sweet fulfilment of all that is implied in the endeared relations of sister child partner and mother & to exemplify those graces & virtues which adorn and bless society but also to take an active part in all those benevolent enterprises which are the glory of our times. The rose of health soon fades from the cheeks of beauty — the days of amusement and youthful pleasures soon pass on their returnless way and the heart unblessed with piety faints amidst the inadequate empty and fleeting enjoyments of time & sense but in the results of eminent piety & exemplary usefulness there are joys which never end.

There is a world we have not seen
Which time shall never dare destroy
Where mortal footstep hath not been
Nor ear hath caught its sounds of joy

It is all holy and serene
The land of glory and repose
And there to dim the radiant scene
The tear of sorrow never falls flows
In vain the philosophic eye
May seek to view the fair abode
Or find it in the enchanted sky
It is the dwelling place of God

Absent friends

When evenings pensive shades appear
And calm reflection holds her sway
When no harsh sounds disturb the ear
I think on friends, far far away

Those who were wont with me to share
The beauty of this placid hour
When free from every anxious care
We sought the sylvan bower

But only the remembrance now
Of their loved forms appear
And their kind words & gentle tones
I never more may hear

But this remembrance is not vain
For oft when fancy leads
Her magic influence I'm sweet
To muse on absents friends

To think if doomed no more to meet
Though distant be our lot
By those I love to think upon
I may not be forgot.

Love — It is the source of all goodness — the fountain of all compassion — the sun from which emanates all true fortitude. In a word it is the only principle which can fill the soul with peace. It is the very essence of Deity.

Extract

There are hours in life when words sink deep into the human heart. When the chords of the mind are stirring to a more tender & gentle tone & the least breath that sweeps over its slender chords awakes thrilling & intense emotions. Such hours are when we have fulfilled the last sad duty which mortal can owe to mortal when we turn from the bed where the loved exposes and remember that the glittering stars will now be the only night watches over the couch of the departed; & we no longer by acts of unwearied tenderness can tell of our unwearied love & sacred sympathy when we come back to our home find that its brightness is darkened its sunlight gone & one glance that was wont to welcome us no longer there. O then it is that we feel the need of some kind hand to lead us forth beyond the dying things of earth & teach us to have communion with the eternal mind & drink in that knowledge of a higher & better world that satisfies the thirst of the soul. ----------

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Whether we look upon the starry concave above us or upon the prolific earth beneath our feet upon the bow of the everlasting covenant or the fearful gleam of the lightning's track we are still impressed with the pleasing truth — God is every where.

Religion

Religion is not in reality a gloomy unintelligible thing; a principle which when admitted into the human mind is destructive of intellect & happiness. It is the direction of natural energy into a worthy channel— the devotion of mind to subjects immortal as itself. Religion is not a thing of sabbaths & sermons of separate acts & distinct observances; it is a life giving, life prevading prime spirit intended to exercise over our motives just that guiding controlling influence which the mind exercises over the body. True religion is sincere. Whilst its highest joy is derived from the contemplation of God in his word works & ways in his three fold character of Creator Redeemer & sanctifier— whilst it feels that he & he only has a right because he only is worthy to be loved supremely— it infringes upon no duty which we owe to our fellow creatures, upon no pleasure which accord with right.

It is necessary to follow a thousand pursuits, it is lawful to indulge in thousand tastes which have simple reference to this world.— Self is the grand centre in every unrenewed mind, the sun around which at a greater or less degree every feeling revolves. Self in some shape or other is the root from which every action grows. I admit that a person may even after religion is received into the heart as a principle do precisely similar things to what he would have done before. The difference will consist in this new motive, & that motive will be a hearty, honest, constant desire to serve & glorify God, & to benefit his fellow creatures for the sake of God. & reference to the declared will of God, as a standard of duty & a constant eye to the approbation of God in place of his former desire of the approbation of men.

Have closed the volume which has so deeply interested my mind the past week—memoirs of Harriet Newell, & never Oh never may the feelings which the perusal of this little book has excited in my bosom be subsided; and never may I forget the poor perishing pagans in my supplications to the the throne above like this heart shall cease to beat & the hand which is now writing lies cold in death——— It is hoped & trusted that this little volume like many of its successors will be made to exert an honored instrumentality in promoting the genuine spirit of missions & more especially among the female members of the Redeemer's family in our own land.

The great enterprise of the worlds conversion is just commencing and a long train of devoted messengers of the Cross are to arise and move on in hosts in what is now the unfrequented path of missionary labors. Nor do I think it is too much to say that there is a patience of endurance, a fervor of devotion connected with the female character which is so well adapted to the missionary enterprise & which makes it manifest that they are to sustain an important part in this honored work & though it may never be my allotment nor any of my near & dear friends personally to engage in it yet we can do much for their eternal good if our hearts become deeply & permanently enlisted for them.

Consumption

There are many things in this strange world of lights and shadows to cause the heart to bleed and the eyes to be suffused with tears – to draw the mind to meditate on things above the stars where we delight to think imperishable purity & loveliness dwelt. But amid the things of breathing existence there is no sight that exert such a softening & subduing power over the human heart as the workings of that smiling, flattering, deceiving, destroyer – consumption; wearing one day the bright garb of joyous awakening spring & the next assuming the dress of the fading hues of decaying autumn. When marked the unpracticed to "the melting mood" has often found the sympathetic tear stealing from the outlet of the heart adown the cheek as he gazed on the destroyer's victim – listened to the melancholy musings of a mind now weaned from the world & become the worshipper of resignation – then again enlivened by hope & animated by the anticipations of recovery discussing plans of usefulness pleasure & friendship; and dwelling on the rich enjoyments that the next summer will grant them among their friends who then are to rejoice in the health of the dreamer. It is a sight that may well soften the hardest heart to gaze on the fading away of affection's flowers in the early day of their promise – to look upon the young on the verge of the grave absolutely unconscious of their situation – hear them exhale their visions of health & joy in the future while we are conscious that the fragrance of the summer flowers they hope to enjoy will be breathed over their grave & at the time they hope for health the birds will sing the requiem of the dead. Peculiarly well suited is such a sight to the solemnness of

thire countenance to make thire heart better for often there is an unearthly loveliness attendant on thire deceased— there is something in thire expression of thire consumptive's look— in thire brilliancy of thire eye that is at times lit up with a joyous inspiration that tells not of earth but of a world we have not seen; and thire susceptible heart & meditative mind are drawn thereby to high & holy contemplations that strengthen thire hope of immortality & quicken thire eye of Christian faith. Yes, there is a strange mysterious feeling that bathes every thought in a not unpleasing sadness as I gaze on thire beauty of consumption, and thire brilliant sweet my fearful ones. and were an angel from thire Fathers holy home to visit me I could not look upon him with more heartfelt reverence than I gaze on thire countenance of thire consumptive. There is something in thire expression there of that touches my heart solemnizes every thoughts & as naturally directs my mind to meditate on unseen things to think of thire higher & better world, as thire bird seeks its home in thire air. and at such times "thire still small voice" of fervent heartfelt gratitude praises thire King of kings for thire gift of thire gospel of life & immortality— thire need of a further heaven is felt, its existence is believed.—

Our best offering to thire memory of thire departed is thire imitation of thire virtues. thire cherishing of thire excellences that so embalms them in our hearts, & cause us with a melancholy delight to gaze on thier image in memory's go magic glass. —

Fisher ames said; false hood will go from Maine to Georgia while truth is putting on hire shoes.

Woman's heart will fondly refuse to believe any wrong of those enshrined within it except where no one else can doubt of their guilt. God in mercy to so gentle and helpless a being gave hope to be a guardian angel to shield her in sorrow & pressure her from despair. She is formed to confide her griefs in some one, to seek a protector to whom she can look up for support & sympathy.

Oh! I do not envy men their firmness as they may call it the cold stern philosophy which teaches them to restrain feelings which might find relief in indulgence, to scorn pity proudly reject sympathy and suffer in silence their hearts cased in the steel breast plate of self control may break but will not bend. Such stern sympathy may be more exalted, more noble than woman's weakness. But I pity them unless they have yielded to the softening influence of the meek & lowly Jesus.— & surely the pride of the haughtiest philosopher need not be wounded by submission to the will of God.

Impatience

In those evils which are allotted to us by Providence such as deformity, privation of senses or old age it is always to be remembered that impatience can have no effect but to deprive us of those consolations which our condition admits by driving away from us those in whose conversation or advice we might be amused or helped & those with regards to fortune it is far less to be dreaded since without less and more than it costs off the hope of that reward which He by whom it is inflicted will confer upon those who bear it well.

Or thinly the mass whose sober voice ye hear
Contracts with bigot frown her sullen brow
Casts round religion's orb the mist of fear
Or shades with frowns what with smiles should glow

No; she would warm you with seraphic fire
Point out the joys of Heavens eternal day;
Would bid you boldly to that Heaven aspire
Not sink & slumber in your cells of clay

Know ye were formed to range your azure field
In your ethereal forms of life to live
Force then secure in faith's protecting shield
The sting from death the victory from the grave

August 4 1838

Perhaps a year ago I had coveted for my friends gifts far different from those I covet for them now. For life now wears another aspect & there is a sense in which I regard my friends with another love. — My love for them however still leads me to wish them temporal prosperity & happiness, but only in that way & in that degree, which will not interfere with their running the race set before them. I still wish them many a sunny day, & many a pleasant hour, to beguile their pilgrimage through this vale of sin & sorrow.

Our bodies are but temporary Caskets of our immortal souls and the too inordinate care upon the former we must neglect the culture & improvement of the latter

Spring

How sweetly along the gay mead
The daisies & cowslips are seen
The flocks as they carelessly feed
Rejoice in the beautiful green

The vines that encircle the bowers
The herbage that springs from the sod.-
Trees, plants, cooling fruits and sweet flowers
All rise to the praise of my God.

Shall man the great master of all
The only insensible prove?
Forbid it fair gratitude's call
Forbid it devotion and love.

The Lord who such wonders can raise
And still can destroy with a nod
My lips shall incessantly praise
My soul shall rejoice in my God

Expressions of tenderness among friends are proper. Tears may be inevitable at parting from those we love; but such expressions of tenderness and love ought not to be allowed to interfere with the convictions of duty in their minds. If they have made up their minds that a certain course is proper and have resolved to pursue it we ought neither to attempt to divert their minds from it nor distract them by our remonstrances and tears. We should resign them to their convictions of what is demanded of them with affection and prayer but with cheerfulness.

We should send them all the aid in our power, and then commend them to the blessing and protection of God. It is trying to part with a son or a daughter or a beloved friend that they may go to proclaim the gospel to the benighted and dying heathen.

The act of parting — for life; and the apprehensions of the perils which they may encounter on the ocean and in heathen lands may be painful. But if they have looked at it calmly candidly and with much prayer, if they have come to the deliberate conclusion that it is the will of God that they should devote their lives to this service we ought not to weep & to break their hearts. We should cheerfully & confidently commit them to the protection of the God whom they serve & remember that they are seeking his glory and that the parting of Christians though for life will be short. Soon in a better land they will be united again to part no more and the blessedness of that future meeting will be greatly heightened by all the sorrow & self denials of separation here & by all the benefits which such a separation may be the means of conveying to a dying world.

In each event of life how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul most dear
Because conferred by Thee.
In every joy that crowns my days
In every pain I bear
My heart shall find delight in praise
Or seek relief in prayer.
When gifted eye without a tear
Thy gathering storm shall see
My steadfast heart shall know no fear
That heart will rest on Thee

In life's glad morn when hopes beat high
And nought but joy prevades thy breast
When pleasure sparkles in thine eye
And every scene is gaily dressed

When glows thy cheek with healthful Bloom
And friends are near thy joys to share
Whose love provides thy happy home
And makes thee free from every care

While youth and all its joys so bright
O'er life reflect a cheering ray
Ere age arrives & sorrow's Blight
Sweeps all thy cherished hopes away, —

Remember Him whose sovreign power
Life health and friends & home bestows
Whose care sustains thee every hour
And shields thee from a thousand woes

Remember Him whose boundless love
Secures thee Blessings now possess
And richer Blessings from above
To all who seek and trust his grace

Remember thy Creator now
Give Him the morning of thy days
And early at his footstool bow
His love demands thy noblest praise

To shield thy life thy riches Bless
Through life thy pleasures gladly share
Through earthly cares and sorrows press
God is thine all sufficient stay

Scripture similitudes

As all the rivers upon the face of the globe however circuitous they may be in their progress & however oppositely in their course yet meet at last in the Ocean and there contribute to increase the mass of waters: so all the seemingly discordant events in the life of a good man are made to preserve upon the whole an unerring tendency to his good and to concur and conspire for promoting it at the last.

We do not deny that there are in Christianity high and holy mysteries but these secret things though they belong to God have their practical uses for us they teach us humility the prime Christian grace, & they exercise faith the parent attribute of all other graces. — P. Hoover.

There are no dispositions of the heart which are more eminently promoted by prayer than contentment and patience. They are two qualities of the same color but of different shades and are generally where found at all found in the same breast. Both are offspring of genuine religion both nurtured by cordial prayer. The cultivation of the one under easy circumstances prepares for the exercise of the other under more trying situations. Both emanate from the same divine principle but are drawn out by different occasions and varying circumstances.

Hannah Hoover.

Prayer

How sweet when the bright stars their glories wreath
Away from the world and its follies to steal
And breathes from the heart and the slumbering air
The penitent sigh and the suppliant prayer
Oh! sorrow departs from the tear-moistened eye
When pointing the soul to her home in the sky
And the spirit of mercy comes down from above
To clothe the cold heart in a mantle of love

How soothing is prayer to the grief laden mind
When friendship is false and the world is unkind
When fortune frowns dark and amid its deep gloom
The soul pants for heaven — the heart for its tomb
Oh! then the tired thoughts to their great Author spring
Swift as the speed of an Archangel's wing
The world and its sorrows they leave far behind
And joy blooms afresh from the care withered mind

How sweet is the accent of prayer on the tongue
Of one who is innocent blooming and young
It seems the soft sigh like the wave rippling soft
Of a sea bitten washing a beautiful heart
In joy or in sorrow in darkness or light
Prayer strengthens the soul for its heavenward flight
And while the last glance fills the death closing eye
Removes the dark shadows that curtain the sky

The hand that formed us is divine.

f f f Extract from Mrs Sigourney's Letters to Ladies

value of time

Consider every day as a sacred gift from the Author of your being. Divide it between three duties you to Him, to yourselves & your fellow beings. Keep these three great departments before the eyes of the mind. Commence your day with devotions, the reading of the scriptures, & meditations. As far as possible, let these sacred duties be in solitude & secrecy between yourself & your Maker. Raised by his hands from the helplessness of slumber, dependant on it for protection throughout the unknown changes of a day which may be your last on earth, let the young heart pour out its gratitude & hopes, as living incense on the breath of the rising morn. Close the day by the same sacred services with which it commenced. Add also the exercise of self examination. Inquire of the first allotted period what hast thou done to render the soul more acceptable to pures eyes? — of the seconds what aems hast thou given the mind for life's warfare? — of the third how hast thou aided the heart to advance the happiness of others? Let each hour bring its report. Marshalled under their respective leaders bid them pass their review of conscience. Something will be gathered from the most fantastic day — for regret, something also for encouragement; something for praise to the giver of "every good & perfect gift." We prize beauty because it charms the eye though it fades like the summer rose; wealth because it purchases the things which we call goods though they perish in the using reputation because the consciousness of it is pleasant but we must not forget to value above all these possessions time which may be so improved as to purchase the bliss of Eternity.

To you, who are just emancipated from the restraints of tutors & governors stand joyously in youths & beauty upon that isthmus of a middle state which divides the sports of childhood from the responsibilities of womanly duty, suffer me to say from the love I bear you that your education is but just begun. Every thing around you will conspire to carry on the great work. Associates friends. those to whom you entrust your affections are instruments to test the basis of your principles & complete the development of your character. They books you read the companions with whom you converse the dispositions that you cherish may prove as soft showers to the springing grass — or as mildews to the buds of virtue. Those whom you teach will teach you — those who serve you will influence you in their turn. The creation is perpetual. The opinions & habits of those with whom you are conversant, will insensibly stamp an impression upon your own. They will enter into the sanctuary of the soul — & hang up in its secret shrine, their own images. For circumstances, relatives, the silent lapse of time, and the sleepless disciplines of your Heavenly Father, will continue your education until death takes light from the eye, and motion from the hands, and vitality from the heart, and releasing the organs from their obedience to the ruling mind lays the heads where there is neither knowledge — nor device — nor wisdom. —

It rains — what lady loves a rainy day?
She loves a rainy day, who sweeps the hearth,
And threads the busy needles of applies
The scissors to the torn or threadbare sleeve;
Who blesses God that she has friends or home
Who in the petting of the storm will think
Of some poor neighbour that she can befriend
Who trims the lamp at night and reads aloud
To a young brother tales he loves to hear
Such are not sad even on a rainy day.

Among the pleasant employments which seem peculiarly congenial to the feelings of our sex the culture of flowers stands conspicuous. The cultivation of flowers has ever appeared to me a fitting care for the young and beautiful. They there dwell as it were among their own emblems and many a voice of wisdom breathes on their ear from those brief blossoms to which their appertain they dew & they blossom sunbeams While they eradicate they weeds that deform or they excrescences that endanger them is there not a perpetual monition uttered of the work to be done in their own heart From the admiration of these ever varying charms how naturally is the tender spirit led upward to him whose hands performed them & whose pencil paints.

L H Sigourney

Friendship

So sweet is the idea of friendship that its name is one of the earliest upon our lips and the last to linger there. The child in its migration from nursery to school selects a favorite playmate and in bestowing its simple gifts and caresses nurses the latent capacities of friendship. "This is my friend," says the young lady who during the progress of her education presents ardently and proudly to her parents what she she conceives to be a kindred spirit. A rare combination of virtues is requisite to friendship. A generous, disinterested, affectionate spirit, elevation of character and firmness of principle, are among its essential elements. It is no wonder that the plant is not of more frequent growth. The qualities that constitute a good friend reflect lustre on human nature. If you seek permanent friendship look to the basis on which it is erected. The first native material for the hand of the architect seems to be congeniality of taste pursuit or principle. There is a sentiment of friendship for the illustrious dead to which refined minds are susceptible.

Towards those whose pages have imparted to us knowledge and and delight we turn in moments of solitude with sacred and tender regard. We almost imagine them to be standing by our side and hearkening to our gratitude. We commune with them as benefactors; we rejoice in the sad but exalting relationship to the great minds that have passed away and explored and numbered deep ranges of noble scenes in the ever during company of departed genius and wisdom. Kindness benevolence and good manners are due to all with whom we associate.

The intimacy which leads to entire confidence should be bestowed on few perhaps reserved for one alone.

Hence the choice of that single friend becomes a point of incalculable importance. Correct principles kind feelings good sense are the natural and safe corner stones for the temple of friendship.

If you have been so happy as to find a friend with whom your pursuits and pleasures may be shared whose sympathy awaits your sorrows who gives strength to your good resolutions and with whom your secret thoughts are as safe as in your own bosom guard the precious treasure by every demonstration of true and invariable regard. Be grateful to the giver of all good, and be faithful to the duties that such a possession derives upon you. Since friendship is a blessing from heaven consecrate it as the means of mutual preparation for admission there. Merit confidence by frankness at the same time that you guard with fidelity whatever secret may be intrusted to you. The friendship which I hope to attain and exemplify, comprises sympathy in sorrow, counsel in doubt, encouragement in virtue, that blending of the strength of two spirits which nothing but death can part, & which cemented by Piety looks to a consummation in that purer clime, where affection's cup hath not lost the taste of tears. There is no true friendship but that which God cements. Piety and friendship enjoins congenial duties.

Mrs L H Sigourney

A Lock of hair

Few things in this weary world are so delightful as keepsakes; nor do they except to my heart at least, nor to my eyes, lose their tender their powerful charms. How small & how trifling a memorial saves a beloved one from oblivion, but of all keepsakes, memorials, relics, most dearly, most devotedly, do I love a lock of hair; and oh! when the head it beautified has mouldered in the dust how spiritual seems the undying glossiness of the solo remaining &c.

All else gone to nothing save and except that soft, smooth, cherished fragment of the apparalling that once hung over an angel's brow. But now solemn thoughts saddens the beauty more so bright—so refulgent; the longer you gaze on it, the more and more it seems to say upraidingly "we past thee no more for me."

Sept. 25. 1838 A careless word

A word is ringing on my brain
It was not meant to give me pain
It had no tone to bid it stay
When other things had passed away
It had no meaning more than all
Which in an idle hour fell
It was when first the sound I heard
A lightly uttered careless word
Oh ye who meeting sigh to part
Whose words are treasures to some heart
Deal gently are the dark hours come
When earth is but for one a home
Lest musing o'er the past like me
Ever feel their hearts wrung bitterly
And heeding naught what else they heard
Dwell weeping on a careless word

(These words I never heard
To dwell upon as that I ever would)

Old letters bring back to us the friends once endeared by long intercourse, and mutual confidence, who addred so richly to our gratification by their sweet interchange of sentiment and affection. We perceive in every epistle something characteristic of the writer. In some we are amused by sprightly wit and brilliant imagination and in others we are edified by good sense and sober thought, but far more delightful is the purer spirit of friendship that breathes in every line.

The interesting events of former days are brought back to their minds with renewed freshness and seem endeared by some affecting associations rush upon the heart with a train of overwhelming recollections. The present is lost and we become entirely absorbed in a delightful reverie. Our friends are restored and we are living over in thought the happy days of the past but this enchantment cannot last. The tide of excited feeling now recedes and leaves us to exclaim, "The friends of my youth where are they." Where is that sacred band who heightened our pleasures by participation and gave a zest to every enjoyment? Alas how scattered and divided! Some few may have realized in a degree their early hopes and expectations but how great a proportion of that small group have found life to be a continued succession of disappointment and the others? Oh what agony to think how many the dearest and the best, have descended to the silent grave! Some have been called away in all their youthful hopes, and loveliness and others bowed with grief and sorrow, have found that repose which, the world to, had denied them, beneath the cold clods of the valley where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. - - -

How sacred are the memorials of the departed dead! We treasure them as the only evidences of friendships that were and are not and they speak to the heart in a language more solemn and eloquent than ever fell from human lips. They warn us of the vanity of earthly hopes, the uncertainty of life, the unsatisfying nature of its enjoyments, and reminds us that in a short time we must follow those for whom we now shed the unavailing tear of regret.

And oh! may we attend to this silent appeal, and consider each mournful relic, as a voice from the grave admonishing us to seek that peace which nothing earthly gives or can destroy. There we may elevate our minds with pious confidence to Heaven, that after a short separation from those we loved, we shall be reunited in a land of purer, calmer light where earthly friendships and affections are purified, and perpetuated throughout a blessed eternity.

Time passes— we part and are severed
By mountains, by streams, and by waves,
And many are struggling with fortune,
And many are laid in the grave.
We meet with new faces and feelings,
Yet still that glad time we recall,
When friendships, first holy revealings
Had shed their delight on the soul.

I wish thee good night little Ellen — and may
Ah! long is the way which thou yet may'st pass over
I wish that thy dreams may be ever as sweet
As they will be this evening. I wish thy wee feet
As softly may fall in the path they shall tread
By the light of the future, as now to thy bed

Good night little Ellen I know there's an eye
Will watch o'er thy journey when danger is nigh
God keep thee from sin & from sorrow and when
Thou shalt think in these days of the days that have been.
Think kindly of me little Ellen. & light
Be thy sleep ever mine ashes. I wish thee good night

We have been friends together
In sunshine and in shade
Since first beneath the chestnut trees
In infancy we played
But coldness dwells within thy heart
A cloud is on thy brow
We have been friends together
Shall a light word part us now

"There are times when melancholy thoughts oppress us. we know not why and come upon us we know not whence. In the midst of the festive scene our hearts thrill beneath them even as the chords of an untouched heart will vibrate to the wild sweep of the evening breeze."

Reprem[illegible]ances

I love the trees, the forest trees
Waving their heads on high
For as their leaves fall by the breeze
They tell us all must die

I love the flowers, the summer flowers
Of every hue and shade
Though bright from showers in winter hours
They tell us all must fade

I love the fields, the fresh green fields
With verdant carpet spread
To earth we yields when Death hath sealed
The weary mortal head

I love the sea the boundless sea
The dark unfathomed deep
Home of the free. the grave we see
Where thousand treasures sleep

"God has so constituted the human heart that nothing affords it more pleasure than the consciousness of the interest & affection of others. & but few are the characters to be met than those who are insensible to kindness & offence & neglect."

Prayer

To, when the morning shineth,
To, when the moon is bright,
To, when the eve declineth,
To, in the hush of night;
To, with pure mind and feeling,
Fling earthly thoughts away,
And, in thy chamber kneeling,
Do thou the secret pray.

Remember all who love thee
All who are loved by thee
Pray for those who hate thee
If any such there be
Then for thyself in meekness
A blessing humbly claim
And link with each petition
Thy great Redeemer's name

Or if 'tis ever denied thee
In solitude to pray
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
When friends are round thy way
E'en then the silent breathing
Of thy spirit raised above
Will reach his throne of glory
Who's Mercy Truth and Love

Oh not a joy or blessing
With this can we compare,
The power that He hath given us
To pour our souls in Prayer.
Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness
Before his footstool fall
And remember in thy gladness
His grace who gave them all

God has so constituted the human heart that nothing affords it more happiness than the consciousness of the interests and affections of others and but few sorrows are harder to bear than those occasioned by neglect and indifference.

"The more instructers of youth cultivate a dignified cheerfulness the more they will extend and deepen their influence. — It might seem that to teach is the natural province of our sex. And if every young lady wherever she might be situated should make it her object to impart to all those younger or less favored than herself who come in contact with her some portion of the accomplishments, the knowledge, or the piety, that she possesses the sweet consciousness, of not living in vain, would cheer her meditations, and irradiate her countenance, and manners, with the dawn of benevolence."

Still, and Trusting, serious & meek,
The first to listen & the last to speak.

When clouds of misfortune and trouble appear
And darkness with sadness the sky of the mind,
When chill on the heart pour the storms of despair
And the world that we loved to our sorrows is blind,
Then turn we from earth and its phantoms away
And seek in the soul the true haven of rest
When the night of affliction is turned into day
By the brightness that beams from the climes of the Blest

There are seven elementary parts in a flower 1st Calyx the outer or lower part of the flower not colored 2nd Coroll the colored blossom of the flowers within the calyx. 3 – Stamens – the long slender filaments – 4 Pistil – the central organ the base of this becomes the pericarp – 5 Pericarp – the covering of the seed whether pod, shell – or pulpy substances of the seeds – 7 the receptacle the base which sustains the other six parts ——

Flowers are divided into 24 classes – the first ten are distinguished by the number of their stamens they are Monandria – Diandria Triandria – Tetrandria Pentandria Hexandria – Heptandria – Octandria – Enneandria Decandria – Dodecandria 12 to 19 stamens – Icosandria 20 or more standing on the Calyx – Rose Polyandria 20 or more on the receptacle Buttercup – Peony – Didynamia 4 stamens 2 the Longest Tetradynamia 6 stamens 4 the Longest Monadelphia stamens united by their filaments in one set anthers being seperated Diadelphia stamens united in two sets – Polydelphia s do in 2 sets united at the bottom by the filaments

flowers

"Then gather a wreath from the garden
And tell the wish of thy heart in flowers."

Names	Interpretations	Classes	Orders
Acacia —	Concealed love	17	10
Almonds —	Hope	12	1
Amaranth — prince's feather	Immortality	19	5
do — or life everlasting —	Unchangable —	5	5
Ambrosia —	Love returned —	19 —	5
American starwort —	Welcome —	19	2
Anemone —	Anticipation —	13	13
Arbor vitæ —	Unchanging friendship —	21 —	18 —
Auricula —	Pride	5 —	1 —
Bachelor's Button	Hope in love —	10 —	2
Balm	Social intercourse	14 —	1 —
Balsemene, touch me not —	Impatience —	5 —	1
Buttercup —	Riches —	13 —	3 —
Bay or Laurel tree —	I change but in dying —	1 —	1
Carnation —	Pride and beauty —	10 —	2
Canterbury bell	Gratitude	5	1
Cardinal flowers —	Distinction —	5	1
Chamomile —	Energy in adversity —	18 —	2
China Asters	Love of variety —	19 —	2
Clematis —	Mental Beauty —	13 —	7
Columbine —	Desertion —	13	5
Coreopsis —	Always cheerful —	19 —	3 —
Cowslip —	Winning grace	5	1
Crocus —	Youthful gladness —	3 —	1
Cypress	Despair —	21 —	16

Daffadil —	Uncertainty	6 — 1 — 105
Daisy —	Beauty and Innocence —	19 — 2
		19 — 1
Dandelion —	Coquetry	
Dew plant —	Serenade	12 — 5
Eglantine — sweet Briar	Wounds to heal	12 — 13
		5 3
Elder —	Compassion	
Everlasting —	Always remembered —	19 — 2
Flax —	Domestic Industry —	4 5
Flowers of an hour —	Delicate Beauty —	16 — 7
Forget me not —	True Love	5 1
		14 — 2
Fox glove —	Insincerity —	
Geranium —	Gentility	16 — 2
Golden rod —	Encouragement —	19 — 2
		5 — 1
Grape vine —	Mirth	
		3 — 2
Grass —	Submission	
		5 — 1
Harebell —	Grief —	
		12 — 2
Hawthorn —	Hope	
Heart's ease	Love in idleness	5 1
Holly —	Domestic happiness —	4 — 4
		16 — 13
Holly hock —	Ambition	
Honey flowers —	My love is sweet & secret.	14 — 1
Honey suckle —	Fidelity —	5 — 1
		6 — 1
Hyacinth —	Constancy	
Hydrangea —	Heartlessness	10 — 2
Iris or flower deluce	My compliments	1 — 3
		2 — 1
Jasmine —	Amiability —	
Jonquil	I desire a return of affection —	16 — 1
		17 — 4
Laburnum	Pensive beauty —	
Lady's slipper	Capricious beauty —	20 — 2
		13 — 3
Larkspur —	Haughtiness	

Laurel	Virture	10–1
Laurustinus	A token	5–3
Lavender	Acknowledgey	14–1
Lichens	Solitudey	24–5
Lilac	Youthful innocency	2–1
Lily	Purity & beauty	8–1
Locust	Affection beyond the grave	17–10
Lupine	Dejection	17–4
Magnolia	Love of nature	13–13
Marigold	Sacred affection	19–4
Mezereon	Timidity	8–1
Monkshood	Deceit	13–2
Myrtle	Love in absence	12–1
Narcissus	Self love	6–1
Nasturtion	Patriotism	8–1
Oats	Music	3–2
Oak tree	Patience	19–2
Pea	Departure	17–4
Peony	Anger	13–3
Periwinkle	Early sincere friendship	5–1
Pink	You will always be lovely	10–2
Poppy	Evanescent pleasure	13–1
Primrose	Have confidence in me	5–1
Red rose	Bashfulness	
Damask rose	Youthy.	
Rose bud	Youth Beauty and Innocence	
Rose china	Grace	
Red rose bud	May you ever be pure & lovely	

White rose buds	Too young to love	
Rose white	Sadness	Glasses ea
Rose white withered	I am in despair	
Rosemary	Remembrance	2_1
Rue	Disdain	10_1
Sage	Domestic virtues	2_1
Snow ball	Thoughts of Heaven	5_3
Snow drop	Friendship in adversity	6_1
Speedwell	Female fidelity	2_1
Star of Bethlehem	Reconciliation	6_1
Sun flower	Lofty & pure thoughts	19_3
Sweet briar	Simplicity	12_13
Sweet William	A smile	10_2
Thistle	Misanthropy	19_1
Thorn apple	I dreamed of thee	5_1
Tulip	A declaration of love	6_1
Violet blue	Faithfulness	5_1
Violet white	Modesty	5_1
Violet yellow	Rural happiness	5_1
Wall flower	Fidelity in misfortune	15_2
Water lily	Purity of heart	13_1
Wheat	Prosperity	3_2
Woodbine	Fraternal love	5_1
Yew	Peniteness	21_16

Penitence

Storms in the conscience will lodge
deeds on the countenance

108 For a friend

I formed for thee a small bequest,
A keepsake near thy heart to lay,
Because it's there I know full well,
That charity and kindness dwell.
And in some lonely silent hour, prayer,
When thou shalt yield to memory's power,
And she, fondly leads thee o'er
The scenes that thou hast passed before,
To absent friends and days gone by,—
Then should there meet thy pensive eye,
A truer memento may they be,
Of one whose bosom owes to thee
So many hours enjoyed in gladness,
That else perhaps had passed in sadness.
And many a golden dream of joy
Untarnished and without alloy,—
Oh still my fervent prayer will be
Heaven's choicest blessings rest on thee.

The glory of the human form
Is but a perishing thing, and love will droop
When its brief grace hath faded, But the mind
Perisheth not, and when the charm
Hath had its brief existence, it awakes
And is the love liver that it slept so long.

Thee only are beings who make themselves

The human heart! tis a thing that lives
In the light of many a shrine
And the gem of its own pure feelings gives
Too oft one hour that are false to thine.

It has many a cave and wave
To shadow o'er its springs
And the One above alone may know
The changing tune of its thousand strings.

Blessed we sometimes are, and I am now
Happy in quiet feelings; for the tones
Of a most pleasant company of friends
Were in my ears but now, and gentle thoughts
From spirits whose high character I know,
And I, retain their influence as the air
Retains the softness of departed day.

As we looks back through life in our moments of sadness
How few and how brief are its gleamings of gladness;
Yet we find midst the gloom that our pathway o'er
A few shaded spots of sunshine, a few flowers unfaded:—
And memory still hoards as its richest of treasures
Some moments of rapture, some exquisite pleasures.
One hour of such bliss is a life ere it closes
'Tis one drop of fragrance from thousands of roses.

Oh! when affliction's friendly screen
Shuts out life's vain illusive scene —
When thus she seals our weary eyes
To all its glittering vanities,
A gleam of heavenly light will pour
Our dark, despairing spirits o'er,
And faith with meek, submissive eyes
Can glancing through eternity
Sees where the heavenly mansions rise,
Of their bright homes beyond the skies;
Where golden lyres sublimely hover
High o'er the clouds that round us hover.
Then welcome sorrow's shrouding shade;
Bade! scenes of earthly splendor fade;
And leave me to that dawning day
Which brightens into "perfect day".

Fancy books may be commended to our intimacy, as friends safe, accessible, instructive never encroaching & never offended at the neglect of any point of etiquette. Can this be said of all of our associates?

To weak to bear
The insupportable fatigues of thought

From Mrs Chapone's Letters
On Politeness & accomplishments

Whilst you Labour to enrich your mind with the essential virtues of christianity — with piety benevolence meekness humility integrity and purity; — I would not have you neglect to pursue those graces and acquirements which may set her virtues in the most advantageous light, adorn

—

Extracts from discourses

A reason why women are forbidden to preach
They would reason without argument
& reprove without giving offence. —

Knowledge is necessary to the perception of ignorance —
We confess our faults in the plural
& deny them in the singular —

The last Farewell

What words is there that we can find,
Which makes the tide of feeling swell
And stamps impressions on the mind
So deep as doth the last farewell.

'Tis spoken by the faltering tongue
'Tis mingled with the last fond kiss
'Tis whispered though the lips be dumb
And casts a gloom o'er all our bliss.

When dearest friends are called to part
And every tenderness is mine
This words still lingers in the heart —
'Tis the last pledge of friendships given

When loving friends and kindred die
This word we hear from tolling bell.
We see it in the weeping eye
It is the 'Last — the last farewell.

Ah! yes indeed it is the last.
For in that world where saints shall dwell
Where time and sorrow shall be past
There ne'er can be a last farewell.

When clouds of misfortune & trouble appear
And darkness with sadness the sky of the mind
When chills on the heart pour the storms of despair
And the world that we loved to our sorrows is blind
When turn we from earth and its phantoms away
And seek in the soul the true heaven of rest
When the night of affliction is turned into day
By the brightness that beams from the clime of the
blest

When friends prove inconstant as constant have failed
Causes grief and despondence the bosom to fill
When by perils encompassed by terrors assailed
And the roar of the breakers is heard on the sea
Where still is one friend who is able to cheer
At whose bidding the billows will instantly rest
And the bright stars of hope mid the gloom will appear
Directing us safe to the clime of the blest

By this then thy solace in hours of distress
Though ills on thy heart flow the winds of neglect
Though those once the kindest have ceased to caress
And the joys once most precious to nature are wrecked
That there still is a land of enjoyment most sweet
Where the sorrows of earth can no longer molest
Where the Saints she has nurtured with peculiar meet
And together repose in the clime of the blest.

X 114

Adieu to the years 1839

Adieu dear years! I wish thee gone forever
Thou thine full many a kindness tie to sever;
Let me be thankful that thy ends is near
Though thou hast taught a lesson most severe;
But Heaven is just, and for its aid I call
On friendship that can make amends for all

Sweet unutterably sweet are the hallowed ties of friendship and of love. Though the band which unites two kindred spirits is softer than a silken girdle yet the union is more firm than the deep laid foundations of our cloud capped mountains— these shall melt with fervent heat and disappear amid the desolations of matter and the downfall of the universe— but that shall endure fresh and vigorous as long as a spark of immortality remains. Death cannot break it He may rob us of the bodies of our of our beloved ones— he may tear them from our embrace and drag them to the solitude of his own dark chambers but the breathless affection triumphs over separation & the band of union is unbroken.

They who would first teach Children well
must first learn a great deal from them
Miss Chaeis coming — Heaven be —
They only are kings who rule themselves

"When wit flies quick and sharp and is without any base or venom at its point, when gentleness is firm and yet as smooth as ivory appears in all the conduct, when literature polishes and is the chief ornament, when rectitude of sentiment gives elegance and sterling worth to the mind and Piety crowns the whole then it is that near approaches exalts the character.

Autumnal evenings

"He, who can stand forth beneath the autumnal sky amidst its glories so mild and can be deaf to the whispers of the breeze that speaks of God, and blind to the golden ray that points to his throne; who can then limit his desires to a wish that shall so soon grow dark, who can quit such a scene at such a moment, without one thought of God, without one wish one prayer for Heaven must be blind to all that is lovely in nature and dead to the eloquence of Him who speaks from the skies. How eloquent how impressive is this preaching of nature How valuable the lessons it inculcates at eventide

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"When wit flies quick and sharp and is without any base or venom at its point, when gentleness is firm and yet as smooth as ivory appears in all the conduct, when literature polishes & is the chief ornament when rectitude of sentiment gives elegance and sterling worth to the mind and Piety crowns the whole then it is that near approach exalts the character.

The assuring words may fade upon the ear, the imprinted kiss be lost upon the cheeks, but the lines the heart has guided the hands to trace will remain unextinguished when both lip and hand shall have faded from the earth. How indelibly such little mementoes impress the remembrance of early associates upon the mind. One word traced in the accustomed lines and curvatures of a friend's, that miles, and years, and perhaps Death have been busy to part from the memory, will bring the face and form before our mental eye so vividly, so unchanged, that we again gambol in the breezy of childhood or trip the buoyant paths of youth: and though imagination is alone the traveller, how efficacious is even a momentary return to those sweet scenes.

Parting

'Tis sad to part, even with the thought
That we shall meet again
Yet then, it is that we are taught
A lesson with the deep sorrow fraught
How firmly silently is wrought
Affection's ceaseless chain

Long e'er that hour we may have known
The bondage of the heart
But as uprooting winds alone
Disclose how deep the tree is grown
How much they love is only known
When those who love must part

But leaves the greenest will decay
And flowers the brightest fade away
When autumn winds are sweeping
And be the household e'er so fair
The hand of Death will soon be there
And turn the scene to weeping

Yet leaves again will clothe the trees
And lilies wave beneath the breeze
When spring comes smiling hither
Thus friends who parted at the tomb
May yet renew their loveliest bloom
And meet in Heaven together

Rules of [illegible] Leigh Richmond
Address most seriously to truth & labor to
preserve the [illegible] regularity, simplicity
and seriousness [illegible]
2 Pray [illegible] cannot
[illegible] Oh my
Father
3 Strive to be [illegible] forbearing & forgiving as
you can both to friends & foes,
4 Never speak evil of anyone, for any punishment
5 Strive to recommend Christianity by the
[illegible] & second [illegible] of your
conversation
6 Watch against [illegible] [illegible] of
speaking publicly, [illegible]
Never allow [illegible] of your temper
down pride & watch against it
Let it be your sole business here to prepare
for Eternity, [illegible] of time
in that [illegible] which [illegible]
[illegible] your whole [illegible]
[illegible] Christ within you. &
[illegible] every time [illegible]
[illegible]

Jesus I my cross have taken
All to leave and follow thee
Naked, poor, despised forsaken
Thou from hence my all shalt be
Perish every fond ambition
All I've sought or hoped or known
Yet how rich is my condition
God and Heaven are still my own

Let the world despise and leave me
They have left my Saviour too
Human hearts and looks deceive me
Thou art not like them untrue
And while thou shalt smile upon me
God of wisdom faith and love
I shall glory in thy cross
And shall seek a home above

Soon shall close thy earthly mission
Soon shall pass my pilgrim days
Hope shall change to glad fruition
Faith to sight and prayer to praise

I love the trees, the forest trees
Waving their heads on high
For as their leaves fall by the breeze
They tell us all must die

I love the flowers, the summers flowers
Of every hue and shade
Though bright from showers, in winter hours
They tell us all must fade

I love the fields the fresh green fields
With verdant carpet spread
To earth we yield when Death hath sealed
The weary no worn head

I love the sea, the boundless sea
The dark unfathomed deep
Home of the free the grave we see
Where thousand treasures sleep

I love the sun, the glorious sun
Sent from Heaven the high bequest
The day is done his race is run
Like him we sink to rest

mud a [illegible]

I have Rest Love & those hours with
Of chosen friends & gave frank utterance
To every thought & work theirs in return
With books around the fireside or with flowers
When summer reigns, bar freely gust & flame
True hearts in season Woman love dear
His cheerful hearthstone when the day is over
And woman's sure her heart was made
For sweet communion at the social shrine

"Beauty is poor
Seek for beauty if thou wilt
Not mark the geneality not that which shines
Upon human face divine & gains applause
Upon gaping starers - that which fools admire
And seek no other - but that higher kind
Which Earth not only approaches but Heaven
Pure bright celestial. "Beauty of the soul
"Beauty of holiness

		Absent days		Miles
1st Lt	E Smith			1
	A do			
	I do			
	E Carlton			
	I do			
	C do			
	H Danforth	4		1
	Fred Parker	1		
2nd	E Adams			
	I Thompson			
	H do			
3rd	B Adams			
	H Brown			
	I Dustin			

Smith	2	6	wks 12	1, 50
Carlton	2	5		1, 25
Thompson	2	4		1, 00
Parker		5		62
Adams		4		50
Dustin		4		50

Names — Index of flowers

Amaranth — Sentiment — immortality

Anemone — frailty

Aster — beauty in retirement

Acacia — Platonic Love

Apple Blossom — Fame speaks you great (?)

Ash — grandeur

Allysum — worth beyond beauty

Batchelor's button — hope in misery

Balm — sweets of social intercourse

Barberry — pretentence

Bay leaf — I change but in dying

Birch — gracefulness

Bindweed — humility

Blue bell — constancy

Box — stoicism

Broome — meanness

Burdock — importunity

Callas — feminine modesty

Chamomile — energy in adversity

Candytuft — indifference

Cardinal flower — elucidation

Carnation — pride

Catchfly — a snare

Cedar tree — spiritual beauty

Cherry blossom — devotion

Chinese Aster — your sentiments meet a return

Cherry pink — despair

Cowslip — love combined with hope

Clematis	mental beauty
Columbine	I cannot give thee up
corn	riches
Cowslip	Native grace
Coreopsis	Always cheerful
Coriander	Concealed merit
Cypress	Disappointed hopes
Dahlia	Elegance & dignity
Daisy	Innocence
Dandelion	Coquetry
Dew plant	Serenade
Elder	Compassion
Eglantine	Poetry
Everlasting	Always remembered
Evergreen	Poverty & worth
Fir	Time
forget me not	True love
Foxglove	Ambitious for you
Fuchsia	Sensibility
Gentian	mysterious pride
Geranium	preference
Horse shoe	Thou art changed
Lemon	tranquility of mind
Oak	brave friendship
Polyanthus	Encouragement
Prune	Charity
Pink	Submission
Primrose	Hope
Poppy	Consolation

Flesh Brook	Ambition
Honeysuckle	Fidelity
Hop	Impostume
Hydrangea	heartlessness
Ivy plant	your looks freeze me
Iris	a messagre
Ivy	I have one true heart
Jasmine	Amiability
Jonquil	affection returned
King cup	Grief has been sick
Laburnum	gentleness
Lady's slipper	Capricious beauty
Larkspur	sweetness
Laurel	Everlasting glory
Lavender	acknowledgement
Lemon	discreption
Lettuce	Cold heartedness
Lilac	
Lily	Purity
Locust	Affection beyond the grave
Lupine	desperation
London pride	Frivolity
Mallows	sweet disposition
Maple	Reserve
Marygold	Contempt
Magnolia	Great Beauty
Moss	Maternal love
Mint	Love in absence
Nasturtium	Patriotism

Oak — hospitality
Oleander — beware
Orange — woman's worth
Pansy — Remember thoughts
Passion flower — religious fervor
Pea sweet — wilt thou go?
Peach — I am your captive
Petunia — I am less proud than they
Pine — time & faith
Pink — pure affection
Polyanthus — Confidence
Potato — Beneficence
Poppy — forgetfulness
Primrose — modest worth
Sage — domestic virtues
Scarlet — thoughts of heaven
Snow drop — I am not a summer friend
Star of Bethlehem — follow peace
Strawberry — Excellence
Sunflower — smile on me still
Sweet Wm — gallantry
Thistle — never forget
Verbena — humble love
Water lily — eloquence
Willow — forsaken
Yarrow — I cure for the heart ache
Woodbine — fraternal love

The Born of Memory

Memory is indeed a precious boon given by God to man for his special use. It is something which cannot be rightly defined. But this we do know that we can Ed be miserable beings if it were not for Memory.

The Born of Memory.

I Ll sorrow I Ll Damp
Jubilation

I Ll Lactive and Ll Ll
Ll Sabbath

Pther widest scope sab la
affection having the ablaum l
Ada for ref l l
Ada
I love to scribble I love to scribble
l l l I do so I do